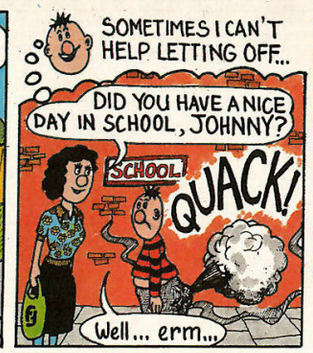
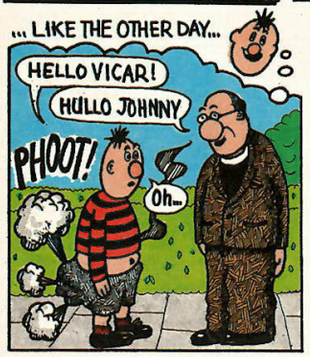
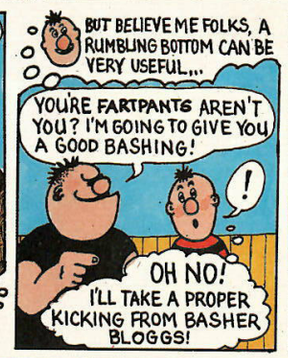
Best of Issues 1 to 12

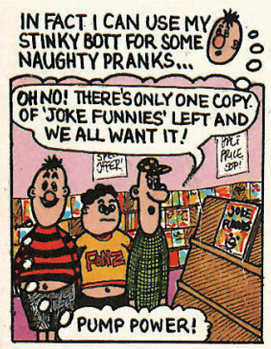
VIZ COMIC

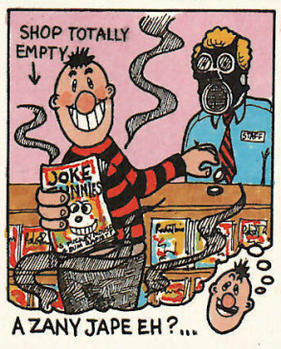
THE BIG HARD ONE

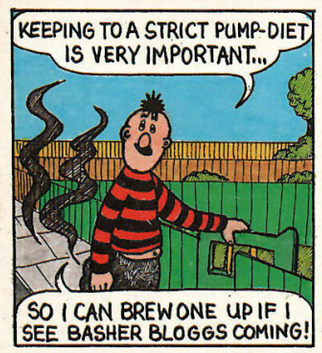


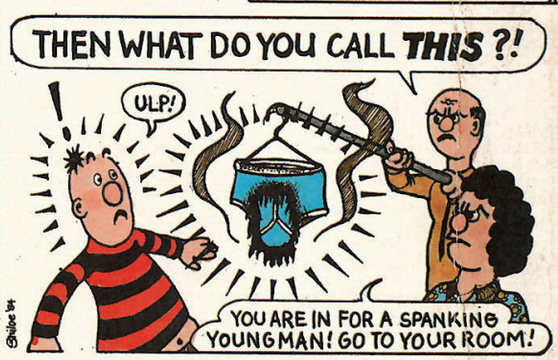












-SD·CD·JB·AB-

ISBN 0 86369 236 2

Viz COMIC

THE BIG HARD ONE

FEATURING

LOTS OF BITS OUT OF ISSUES 1 TO 12

PLUS

Tommy 'Banana' Johnson

EXTENDED 10¼" VERSION

AND

Johnny Fartpants

DEBUT STRIP ~ FULL COLOUR REMIX

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTING CO-EDITORS

CHRIS DONALD JIM BIZ SIMON DONALD

WITH CONTRIBUTIONS FROM

MARTIN STEVENS ROGER RADIO
STEVE DONALD GRAHAM DURY

SPECIAL THANKS TO
TYNESIDE FREE PRESS
AND KARD BAR, NEWCASTLE

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Reprinted 1987 (twice)

INTRODUCTION

When Viz Comic first appeared in December 1979 only 150 copies of issue 1 were printed. Five years later, by December 1984, the print run had gone up to 5,000. In fact, over the five year period a total of 26,600 copies were printed and sold. Enough, if they were laid end to end, to stretch all the way from London to Hampstead. Indeed, if the staples were then removed, and all the pages laid side to side, they would stretch from London to Buntingford (a small town near London).

It would have taken quite some time to remove those staples — over 53,000 of them in all. Even with the staples removed the total weight of all those comics would be in excess of 2148 pounds. That's 973 kilograms in metric measures. Certainly heavier than a small elephant.

Readers spent a total of £7,900 buying up those first twelve issues, all of which sold out. Over 790,000 pennies. In fact, over 1,137,600 pennies in pre-decimal currency. Enough money to buy a car, or a small house. Probably more old pennies than could fit into a post box.

And of course it took a lot of ink to print those 1,254,000 pages. Indeed, if it took a single teaspoonful of ink to print each page, that would be over 1,250,000 teaspoonfuls in all. Enough ink to fill a staggering 10,526 milk bottles.

Believe it or not, if you took those 26,600 comics, the 53,000 staples, a small elephant, 1,137,600 old pennies, a car, a small house, a post box, 1,254,000 teaspoons and 10,526 milk bottles and placed them all on top of each other, they would form a pile over 8 kilometres, or five miles high. Higher than the British Telecom tower.

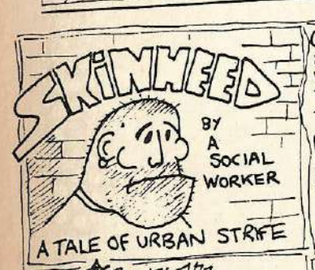
VICTOR PRATT THE STUPID TWAT 1

TOMMY'S BIRTHDAY.

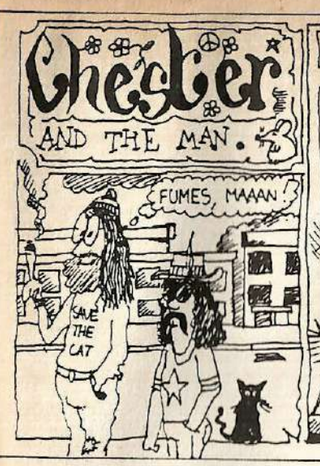
"TOMMY'S BIRTHDAY" FIRST PUBLISHED JULY 1978 "THE DAILY PIE" ©1978 CD THE END

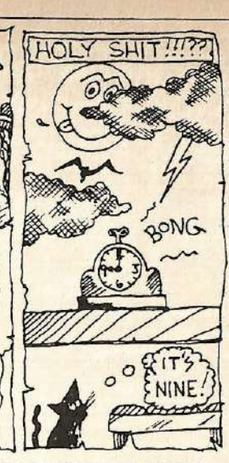
FAT SOD HE LOVES GRUB!!

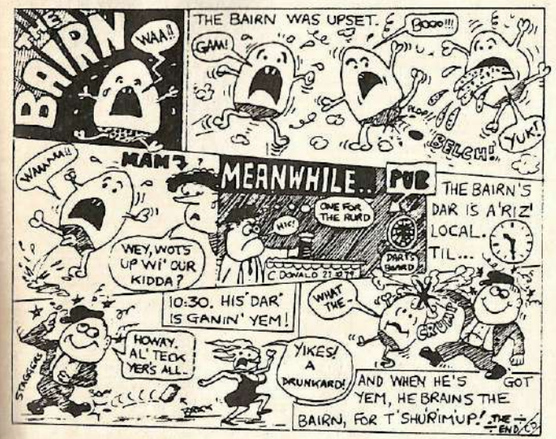
SKINHEED BY A SOCIAL WORKER



Chesber AND THE MAN.

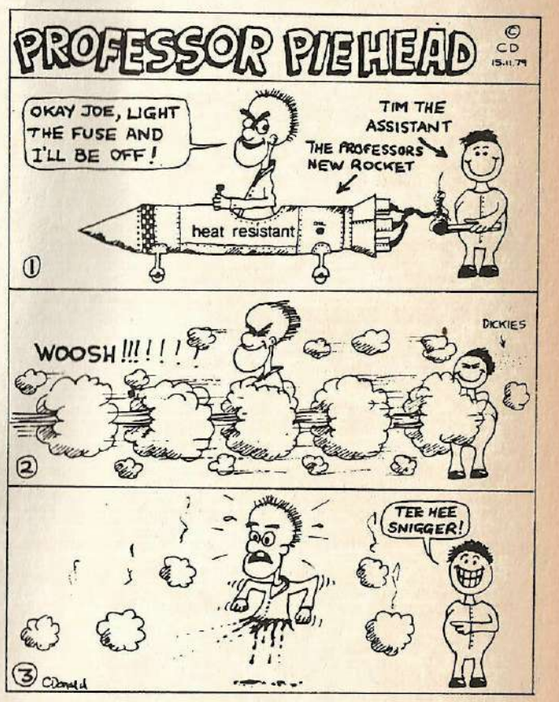






JOKE BY Pete

PROFESSOR PIEHEAD © CD 15.11.79



Pierre by B. Dylan.

AFTERNOON TEA WITH MR KIPPLIN.

Mr. Kipplin was a jolly nice chap, he specialsed in making delicious cakes. He asked me over one sundry Sunday afternoon to sample his new Bonfriet Slices.

© 1979 Doc Enterprises.

HE SPORTED SOME WIZARD SEX AIDS, AND WAS DECENT ENOUGH TO LET ME HAVE A QUICKIE WITH HIS WIFE.

G-R-O-A-N

THEN I TUCKED INTO HIS GORGEOUS GOODIES.

BUT UNFORTUNATELY I ATE SO MUCH GRUB THAT I BOWKED RICH BROWN VOMIT WELL INTO THE NIGHT.

Johnny Shilce

FIN

BEN AND THE SPACEWALRUS

ONE DAY, YOUNG BEN WAS WALKING HIS PET DOG, BUNNY.

GRUFF

SUDDENLY, THEY CAME UPON A BEAST!

YIKES!

EEK! A SPACE WALRUS!!

BEEP

IT WAS A SPACE WALRUS WHO WAS STRANDED IN THE PARK BECAUSE ONE OF HIS BOOSTERS HAD PACKED IN. HE DELIGHTED IN SHOWING BEN SPACE TRICKS!!

VOILA, BEEP

POOF!!

WITH A WAVE OF HIS SPACE FLAPS HE PRODUCED A PIE!

ET AUSSI, BEEP!

AND ALSO A WEDDING CAKE.

SOON THE WIZARD SPACE WALRUS HAD PRODUCED A FEAST OF GOODIES, AND BEN TUCKED IN!

YUM! SLURP

GEE! THIS GRUB IS MAGIC, BUT WHAT DO YOU EAT, SPACE WALRUS?

DOGS!! BEEP WAAA!!

?

© 14.11.79. CD THE END

UFO

by Biz.

ZAP!

AAAAAAAGH!!

ZOT.

WHAT THE...

HVSNZKQKZII*

JESUS!!

FFFOOOOOT!

* WE COME IN PEACE.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR CHRISTMAS DEAR?

FUCK CHRISTMAS!

Biz

THE Kids

HI!

HULLO!

biz

AN EVERYDAY STORY OF CHILDREN.

1. THE KIDS....

THE KIDS ARE JUST ABOUT THE AGE OF LOLLIPOPS AND ARE ALWAYS UP TO TRICKS!

2. LAUGHING, AFFECTIONATE AND DREAMERS, OFTEN BOISTEROUS, THEY GO TO THE MOON EVERY DAY ON A TINY ELEPHANT WITH TARZAN.

3. THE PARENTS OF THE KIDS ARE YOUNG, HAPPY, AND FULL OF FUN. THEY DO NOT MIND WHEN THEIR CHILDREN ARE BEING VERY BOISTEROUS. AS A MATTER OF FACT, THEY THEMSELVES ARE BOISTEROUS AS WELL AS DREAMERS AND THEY ALSO GO TO THE MOON WITH TARZAN AND THEIR CHILDREN.

4. THE DESIGNER OF THE KIDS CLOTHES LIVES ON THE MOON IN A PRETTY HOUSE AT THE TOP OF A RED TREE. THE KIDS GO TO HIS HOUSE TO TELL HIM WHICH MODES THEY PREFER, AND WHAT THEY WANT TO WEAR NEXT SEASON.

5. ABBEY NATIONAL

CHARLES ALSO LIVES ON THE MOON. HE IS A BIG MOONBEAST WHO EATS ONLY FLIES AND MILD STEEL. HE SELLS INSURANCE TO THE KIDS PARENTS AT A VERY LOW PRICE. HE IS DIRECTLY CONNECTED TO HIS HEAD OFFICE BY TELEVISION, COMPUTERS, AND CARRIER PIGEONS. HIS FOOD IS DELIVERED, ALWAYS ON TIME, BY TINY ELEPHANTS.

6. ABBEY NATIONAL

UNFORTUNATELY, CHARLES COULDN'T BEAR PEOPLE BEING BOISTEROUS. SO HE CHEWED THEM ALL UP, AND SPAT THEM OUT AGAIN IN LARGE STEAMING HEAPS, BECAUSE HE DID NOT LIKE THE TASTE. CHARLES ONLY LIKES THE TASTE OF FLIES AND MILD STEEL. THE END.

JB © 1979...

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TOMMY AND HIS MAGIC SHOES

THEY TIE THEIR OWN LACES!

HELLO!

WANNA SEE MY MAGIC SHOES?

YOU BET YOUR ASS WE DO!

A READER

WELL THAT'S JUST YOUR TUFF SHIT COZ SOME BLEEDER RIPPED 'EM OFF!

BIZ 78

COLIN THE CROCODILE

BY CHRIS DONALD

ONCE, COLIN WAS STROLLING AMIABLEY IN THE JUNGLE.

NEXT, HE MET HUGHEY HIPO WADING IN THE NILE, WHICH IS A RIVER.

DOCTOR, PEOPLE TELL ME I LOOK LIKE A MELON!

PISS OFF! I'VE HEARD IT

PRESENTLY, HE MET LOUIS LION, WHO SAID "HELLO!"

LATER, HE CAME UPON TIM THE APE, UP A TREE.

SOON, COLIN MET FILISITY FOX, WHO COMMENTED ON THE WEATHER.

WHENCE, HE SAW A LITTLE MAN SHOOTING BIRDS.

ACCORDINGLY, HE SAID "HELLO" TO THE MAN.

AND HE WAS SHOT.

BANG

NEXT ISSUE: REVENGE OF THE CROCS.

© CD 15.11.79

7.10.79

SKINHEED II

PART THE NEXT

BY A SOCIAL WORKER

THE CONTINUING TALE OF URBAN STRIFE (AND ALSO ADOLESCENT DISCONTENTMENT)

ANIMAL!!

DAFT CUNT

JUDGE

THE JUDGE SEES A SOLUTION TO SKINHEED'S PROBLEMS, AND GIVES HIM A 6 MONTH SENTENCE.

KNUT!

KRACK!

BUT THIS IS EXTENDED TO 3 YEARS FOR 'CONTEMPT OF COURT!

SKINHEED HAS NOW TO ADAPT TO THE STRICT...

DISCIPLINARIAN ENVIROMENT IN WHICH HE IS PLACED. AS IF TO COMMENT ON THE POOR

SMART WORK

RECREATIONAL FACILITIES, HIS GRIM PREDICAMENT AND HIS WORSENING JOB PROSPECTS, SKINHEED CONCUSSES A SCREW AND A VISITING CLERGYMAN.

25 yrs!!

30!

35!

JUDGE

HIS CASE IS AGAIN REVIEWED AND THE AUTHORITIES SUGGEST AND APROVE A NEW REMEDY TO SKINHEED'S SOCIAL HANG UPS.

WAM!

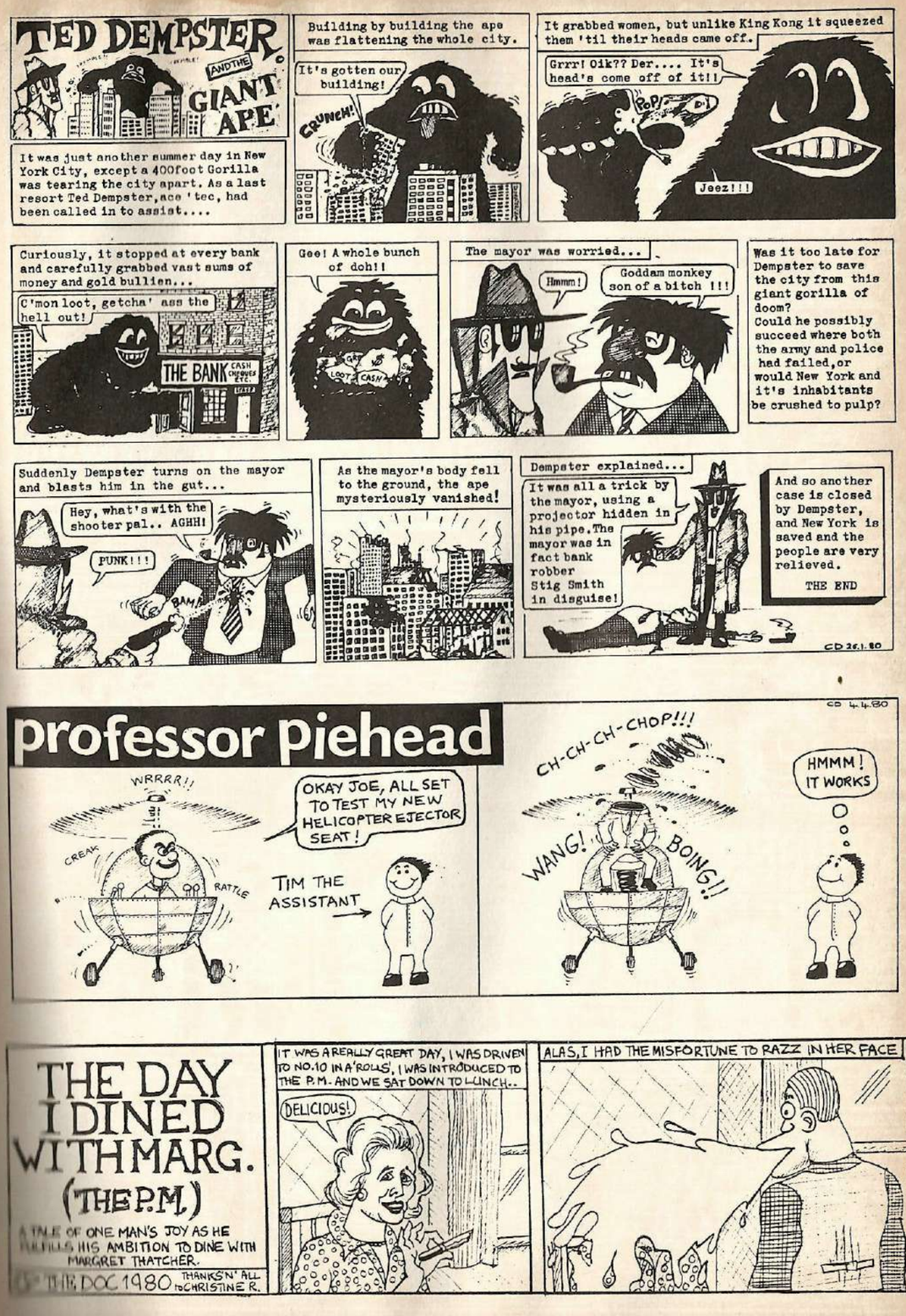
EVEN NOW THIS SOCIAL RECONDITIONING CONTINUES.

—END—

THE REVENGE OF THE STEEL SKULL
BY MARTIN M.
SNARL
TWO HOURS TO DOOM
HORROR SCARS OF ACCIDENT IN THE LAB.
..CRANIUM BOLTED TOGETHER WITH STEEL PLATES ...
BAM
BAM
BAM
THE WORLD WILL HEAR FROM ME AGAIN!
SUDDENLY

PUBBY ROUND and the SNOWY DAY
yippeee!
yip yip!
ERK!!
yipes!!!
CRASH!
SLIP!
WHIZZ
SPLINTER!!
SAY "HELLO!" TO TUBBY R..! HEY! COME BACK!.. MIND THE ICE TUBBY!
AAARGH!
WAIT FOR ME!
PLOP!
OK! OK! I GIVE IN BOSS!
LET'S MAKE A SNOW-MAN!
WHAT A SWELL IDEA!
yip! yip!
(Listen Kid, BEHAVE YOURSELF, YOU ARE EXPENDABLE)
(... I MEAN I CAN MAKE YOUR LIFE A MISERY!..)
(COOPERATE FATBOY.. or YOU GET ACCIDENT PRONE - OK?
phew!
Round and Round and Round
oh what a loverly SNOWMAN!
it's Tubby!
yip yip!
SNIFF SNIFF SNIFF
SO.. TUBBY ROUND... and BONNY ROUND... and little PUPPY ROUND make a SNOWMAN!
TUM TI TUM
the artist at work..
ROUND and Round
ooer.its- the STEEL SKULL!
GRR!!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, KIDS!
THIS IS MY PAGE!* TA SHOW I MEAN BUSINESS I'M GONNA SHOOT THU' DOG!!
*READERS OF #ISH. ONE WILL REMEMBER "The Revenge of The STEEL SKULL"... Hope he don't KNEECAP TUBBY ROUND eh! (ED.)
!! BLAM!
NEXT ISH... "THE SEVEN BRIDES OF "THE STEEL SKULL" RIDE AGAIN FOR A FEW DOLLARS MORE!"

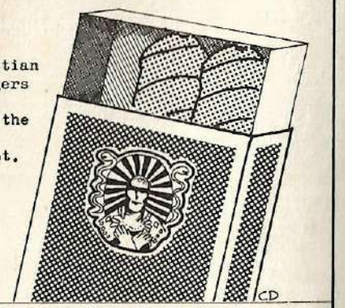
VERY
BLOODY MURDER
ARGHHHHH!
URRR!!
KILL!
A CRAZED JUNKIE STALKS THE DARK STREETS— HIS BRAIN A HOT SEETHING VOLCANO OF DRUG INDUCED HOMICIDE!
A MASK OF HATE CONTORTS HIS FACE—MURDER!
MACS GUN
·2420·
CLOSED
A ·45 GOES MISSING FROM MAC'S.....
DINK! PING! DING! PING! POP! BAP!
BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!
A LUNATIC'S TARGET PRACTICE IN AN ALLEY AT DAWN!
B.
ONLY $6.95
THIS YOUNG MAN WENT JOGGING..
HE IS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FURTHER VICTIMS.
SHOOT!! BURN!! BLAST!! PLUG!! BLOW AWAY!!!
COULD THIS MAN BE NEXT ON THE LIST?
STRAIGHT INTO A HAIL OF HOT LEAD FROM THIS LUNATIC ASSASINS STOLEN WEAPON!! HE HAS NOW TASTED BLOOD SO.....
OH!! VERY UNLUCKY!!!!!!
EEEEEE!!!
BAM!
SMART WORK
BAM!


TED DEMPSTER AND THE GIANT APE
It was just another summer day in New York City, except a 400foot Gorilla was tearing the city apart. As a last resort Ted Dempster, ace 'tec, had been called in to assist....
Building by building the ape was flattening the whole city.
It's gotten our building!
CRUNCH!
It grabbed women, but unlike King Kong it squeezed them 'til their heads came off.
Grrr! Oik?? Der.... It's head's come off of it!!
POP!
Jeez!!!
Curiously, it stopped at every bank and carefully grabbed vast sums of money and gold bullien...
C'mon loot, getcha' ass the hell out!
THE BANK
Gee! A whole bunch of doh!!
LOOT
CASH
The mayor was worried...
Hmmm!
Goddam monkey son of a bitch !!!
Was it too late for Dempster to save the city from this giant gorilla of doom? Could he possibly succeed where both the army and police had failed, or would New York and it's inhabitants be crushed to pulp?
Suddenly Dempster turns on the mayor and blasts him in the gut...
Hey, what's with the shooter pal.. AGHH!
PUNK!!!
BAM!
As the mayor's body fell to the ground, the ape mysteriously vanished!
Dempster explained...
It was all a trick by the mayor, using a projector hidden in his pipe. The mayor was in fact bank robber Stig Smith in disguise!
And so another case is closed by Dempster, and New York is saved and the people are very relieved.
THE END
CD 26.1.80
professor piehead
CD 4.4.80
WRRRR!!
CREAK
RATTLE
OKAY JOE, ALL SET TO TEST MY NEW HELICOPTER EJECTOR SEAT!
TIM THE ASSISTANT
CH-CH-CH-CHOP!!!
WANG!
BOING!!
HMMM! IT WORKS
THE DAY I DINED WITH MARG. (THE P.M.)
A TALE OF ONE MAN'S JOY AS HE FULFILLS HIS AMBITION TO DINE WITH MARGRET THATCHER.
THE DOC 1980
THANKS'N' ALL to CHRISTINE R.
IT WAS A REALLY GREAT DAY, I WAS DRIVEN TO NO.10 IN A 'ROLLS', I WAS INTRODUCED TO THE P.M. AND WE SAT DOWN TO LUNCH..
DELICIOUS!
ALAS, I HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO RAZZ IN HER FACE

mummie's dicks

VERY MILD CIGARS

Genuine Egyptian mummies' wangers matured and mellowed in the pyramids of ancient Egypt.



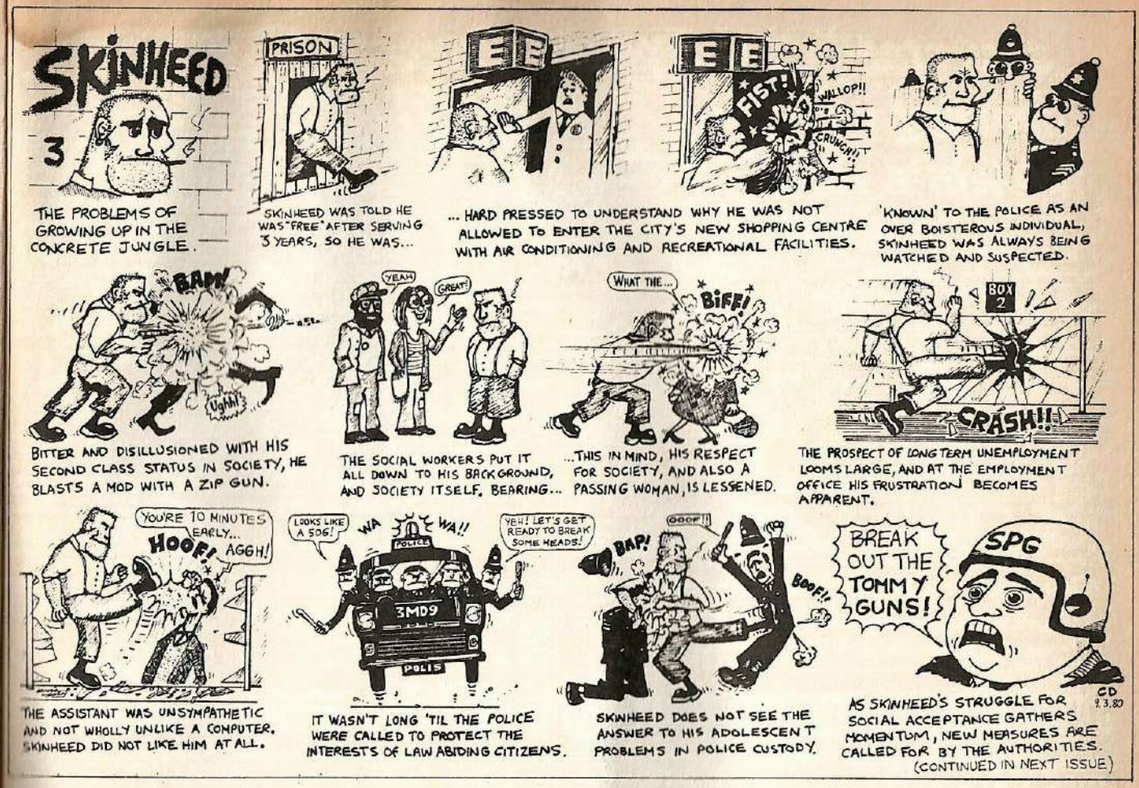
H. M. GOVERNMENTS' WARNING:
EVERY PACKET CARRIES AN EGYPTIAN CURSE

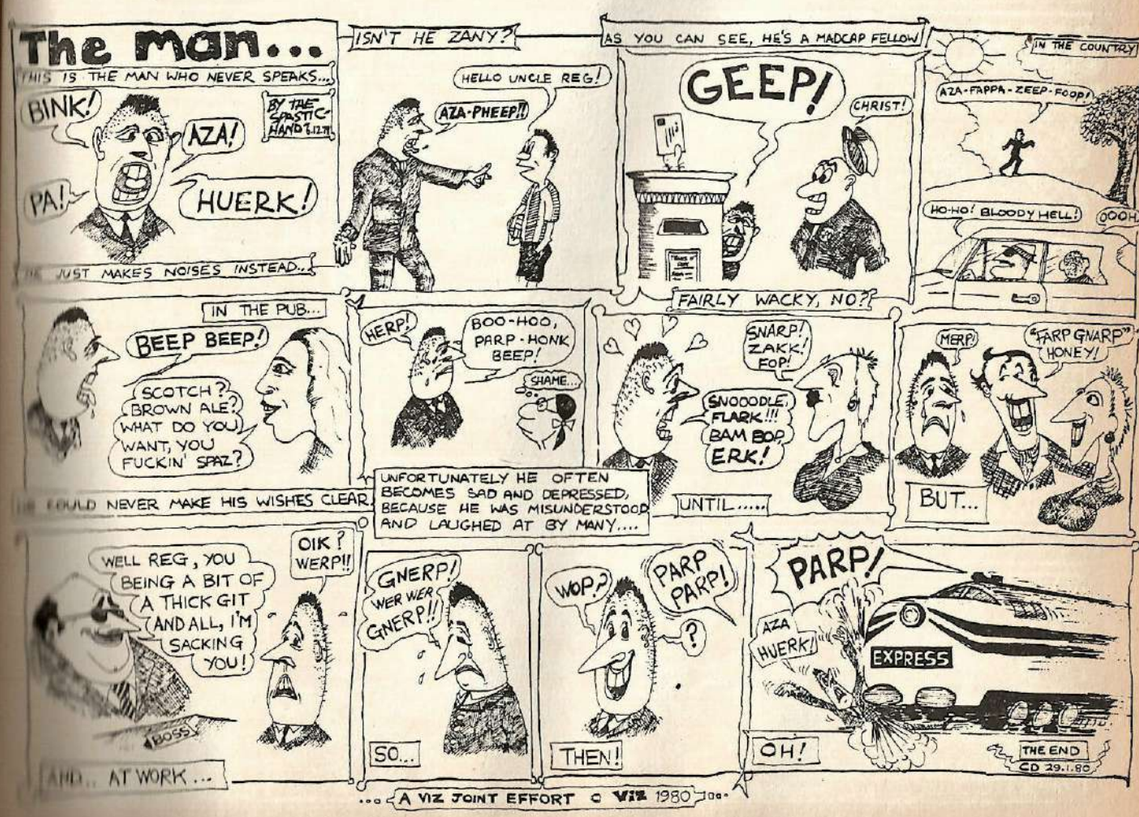
advertisement

DON'T BE A DAFT BASTARD

BUY AZOX

(Also good for greasy hair and sagging breasts)





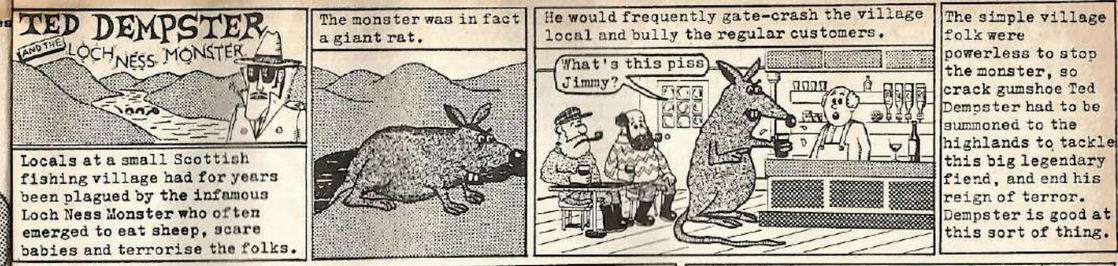
"Fancy standing in front of a shit throwing machine in a white suit!"

Poctor & Shambles Limited

WELL BILL'S A DAFT SOD. HE TOOK THE AZOX TEST IN CRITICAL DAYLIGHT. BLUEY WHITE BIOLOGICAL AZOX DIGESTS TOUGH TO CLEAN DEEP DOWN STUBBORN DIRT TO LEAVE LEMON FLAVOURED TURD.

DON'T BE A DAFT BASTARD **BUY AZOX**

TED DEMPSTER AND THE LOCH NESS MONSTER



SMILES THE CLOWN

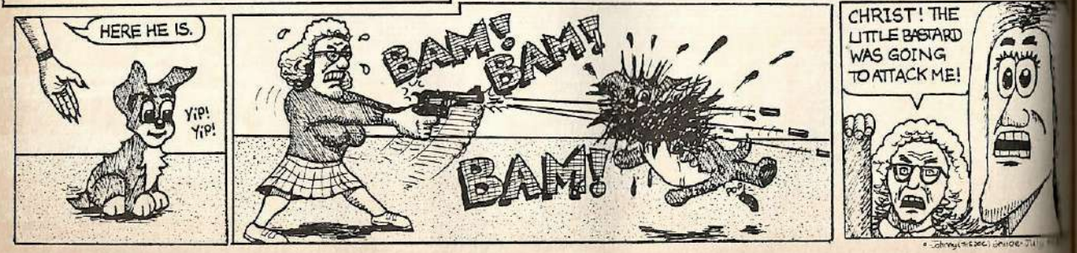
he's a bundle of laughs!

THE DOC A.K.A. J. Shiloe 7/80

GROTESQUE NO. 9

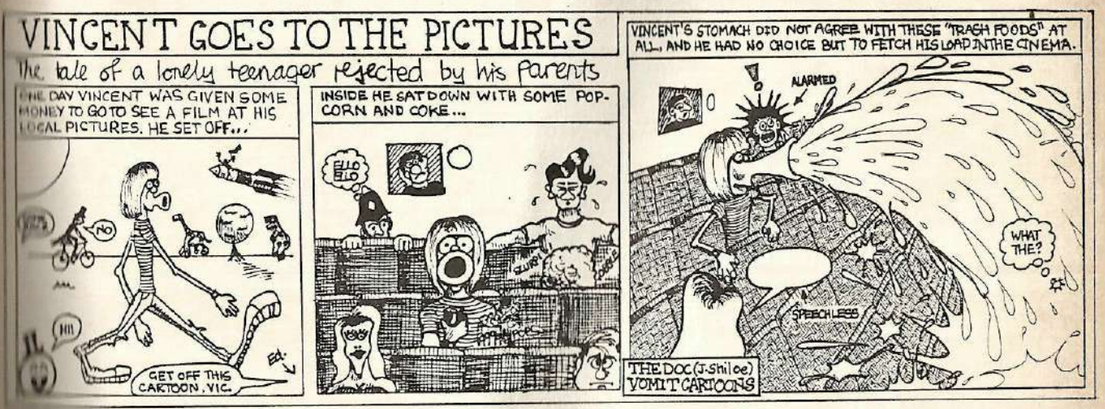
TRAINING DOGS The SNODHOUSE WAY

Introduced by Barbara Snodhouse.



VINCENT GOES TO THE PICTURES

The tale of a lonely teenager rejected by his parents



professor Piehead

KENT BARKER

IN ANOTHER STUNNING TALE FROM THE VIZ LEAGUE OF SUPERHEROES.....

IS MR. MEDIOCRE

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AFTER SWALLOWING A FLAT H.P.2 BATTERY AS A CHILD, KENT BARKER, (NOW ACE PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE DAILY PIE), WAS ALMOST CERTAIN THAT HE NOTICED AN AMAZING CHANGE IN HIS PHYSICAL ABILITIES. IN ORDER TO COME TO TERMS WITH HIS NEW POWERS, HE CREATED HIS SUPERHERO ALTER EGO, "MIGHTY MAN" CHANGED BY CYNICAL MEMBERS OF THE PRESS TO THE NAME ABOVE, DUE TO A CERTAIN LACK OF SUCCESS IN MR. BARKER'S NEW CAREER AS A CRIMEFIGHTING GUARDIAN OF JUSTICE. *Now Read On.....*

BARKER! GET DOWN TO GRUBB STREET! SOMETHING PARTICULARLY INTERESTING AND WHOLLY NEWSWORTHY HAS OCCURRED!

EDITOR

YESSIR!

SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR THE MIGHTY MAN!

SECONDS LATER.....

NEAREST PHONE

IGNORING HIS VERY SERIOUS HEART CONDITION, BARKER RACES TO THE NEAREST PHONE TO CHANGE HIS IDENTITY TO THAT OF HIS INCREDIBLY POWERFUL ALTER EGO....

BUT

OH DEAR!

TELEPHONE

FEEBLE TAP

OUR HERO GETS A BIT IMPATIENT

PISS OFF.

OH.....ER... RIGHT! FAIR ENOUGH! THANKS!

GENTS

LADIES

THA FULL!

DISREGUARDING THE SHOOTING RHEUMATOID ARTHRITIS PAIN IN HIS FEEBLE SPINDLY LEGS, BARKER HEADS FOR A LOCAL PUBLIC CONVENIENCE TO EFFECT HIS TRANSFORMATION INTO "MIGHTY MAN". UNFORTUNATELY, AN EPEDEMIC OF DIARRHOEA PREVENTS THIS INCREDIBLE METAMORPHOSIS TO THE 'CAPED CUNT'

SPYING A DUSTBIN IN A BACK ALLEY, AN IDEA HITS HIM RIGHT BETWEEN HIS SEVERELY MYOPIC EYES, AND HE DECIDES TO USE THE BIN AS A MAKESHIFT CHANGING FACILITY. BUT....

PING!

OH DEAR I'M ALLERGIC TO CATS!

EAT SHIT MAC! THIS IS MY PAD!

EVENTUALLY, AN OPEN MANHOLE PROVIDES THE TOOTHLESS, DOUBLY INCONTINENT, SEMI-SENILE WOULD-BE WONDER BEIN WITH AN IMPROMPTU BATHROOM.

ACTION!

HAVING MADE THE CHANGE, OUR MAN IS NOW READY TO APPLY HIS SKILL AS A SUPERHERO. HE FLIES OFF IN AN UPWARD DIRECTION, DESPITE THE FACT THAT HE CANNOT FLY. HIS OBVIOUS LACK OF X-RAY VISION AND MUSCLES OF STEEL, INDEED THE ABSENCE IN HIS MAKE-UP OF ANY SUPERHUMAN OR EVEN SLIGHTLY UNUSUAL POWERS OR TALENTS DOES NOT SEEM TO BOTHER HIM IN THE SLIGHTEST.

PAF!

HAVING COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HIS ORIGINAL INTENTIONS, MR MEDIOCRE WANDERS THE DARK STREETS, TRYING TO REMEMBER ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING... THIS HAS BEEN YOUR INTRO TO THE MOST INEPT SUPERMAN IMITATOR IN THE WORLD. HE MAY APPEAR AGAIN... IF HIS HEART CAN STAND THE PACE.

SKINHEED 4

AS REGULAR READERS WILL RECALL, POOR SKINHEED'S SOCIAL PROBLEMS HAVE SNOWBALLED, AND THE S.P.G. HAVE NOW BECOME INVOLVED...

LUCKY I FOUND THIS CROWBAR IN MY LOCKER

CHARGE!

WHAT THEY LACK IN TACT AND SYMPATHY, THE S.P.G. TRY TO MAKE UP FOR IN ENTHUSIASM.

CRACK!

OWK!

BRICK

ONCE AGAIN, SKINHEED WAS FORCED TO ADOPT VIOLENT MEASURES TO SURVIVE.

WAM!

HIS UNHAPPY BACKGROUND HAD BEEN A VIOLENT ONE, AND THE S.P.G. POSED NO IMMEDIATE THREAT TO HIS FREEDOM AND WELL BEING.

COME ON YOU BASTARDS!

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES THE POLICE RETREATED, AND SKINHEED'S ATTEMPTS TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM WERE IGNORED.

CHECK THIS OUT, MUSH!

WACK!

AS THE POLICE SCOUR A NEARBY BUILDING SITE FOR BRICKS AND LEAD PIPES, SKINHEED K.O.'S A PASSER BY, AND THEN FLEES IN CONFUSION.

HE'S NOT IN 'ERE!

AS POLICE COMB THE AREA, SKINHEED GATHERS HIS SCRABBLED THOUGHTS AND YEARNS FOR A CHANCE TO BEGIN HIS LIFE AGAIN.

LOOK ANGRY, PLEASE

PISS OFF!

THE BBC

BY NOW THE MEDIA ARE MORE THAN INTERESTED IN HIS STORY, AND THEY PURSUE HIM THROUGH THE STREETS FOR AN 'EXCLUSIVE'.

SOUNDS GOOD, NIGEL!

WANG!

AGAIN, A LACK OF UNDERSTANDING CAUSES FRUSTRATION, AND THIS IN TURN LEADS TO VIOLENCE.

WAAAAH!

HOOF!!

SKINHEED REVELS IN THIS PUBLIC ATTENTION, HAVING BEEN IGNORED THROUGHOUT HIS LONELY CHILDHOOD, AND IN GOES THE BOOT.

I THINK THE S.A.S. WOULD HELP, DAVID.

EVENTUALLY THE POLICE HAVE TO ADMIT DEFEAT, AND SUGGEST EXTREME MEASURES BE INTRODUCED....

YES MARK, JOLLY GOOD IDEA! WE'LL KILL THE BUGGER!!

...AND IN A WHITEHALL OFFICE A FINAL DRASTIC PLAN IS APPROVED.

(CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE)

OH NO! ITS THE PATHETIC SHARKS

DARING DIVERS ROD SPLASH AND AQUA DRUMMOND WERE DIVING DEEP IN THE SEA!!

HEY!

WE GOT ONE!

THEY WERE ON A BIOLOGICAL MISSION TO INVESTIGATE PLANTS!

SUDDENLY, AND WITHOUT WARNING, A PACK OF PATHETIC SHARKS, THEIR TAILS TOO LONG AND THEIR FACES IN THE WRONG PLACES, APPROACHED THE DIVERS.

CD 4 7.90

DIVERS WERE PANIC STRICKEN.

HA HA! WHAT A SHARKIN' CRAP SHARK!

HI!

BUT THE USELESS SHARKS WERE HUNGRY. VERY USELESS.

HAVE YOU GOT ANY CRISPS?

OR TOFFEES?

YO HO HO! CRISPS, TOFFEES! WHAT USELESS SHARKS!

AQUA THOSOME DECIDED TO EXPLAIN TO THE WHERE THEY WERE GOING WRONG...

YOU SHOULD EAT PEOPLE, NOT CRISPS!

OOH!

YOU SHOULD BE NASTY!

MMM... EAT PEOPLE, NOT CRISPS

...BUT THE MARINE BUFFOONS LEARN'T VERY QUICKLY.

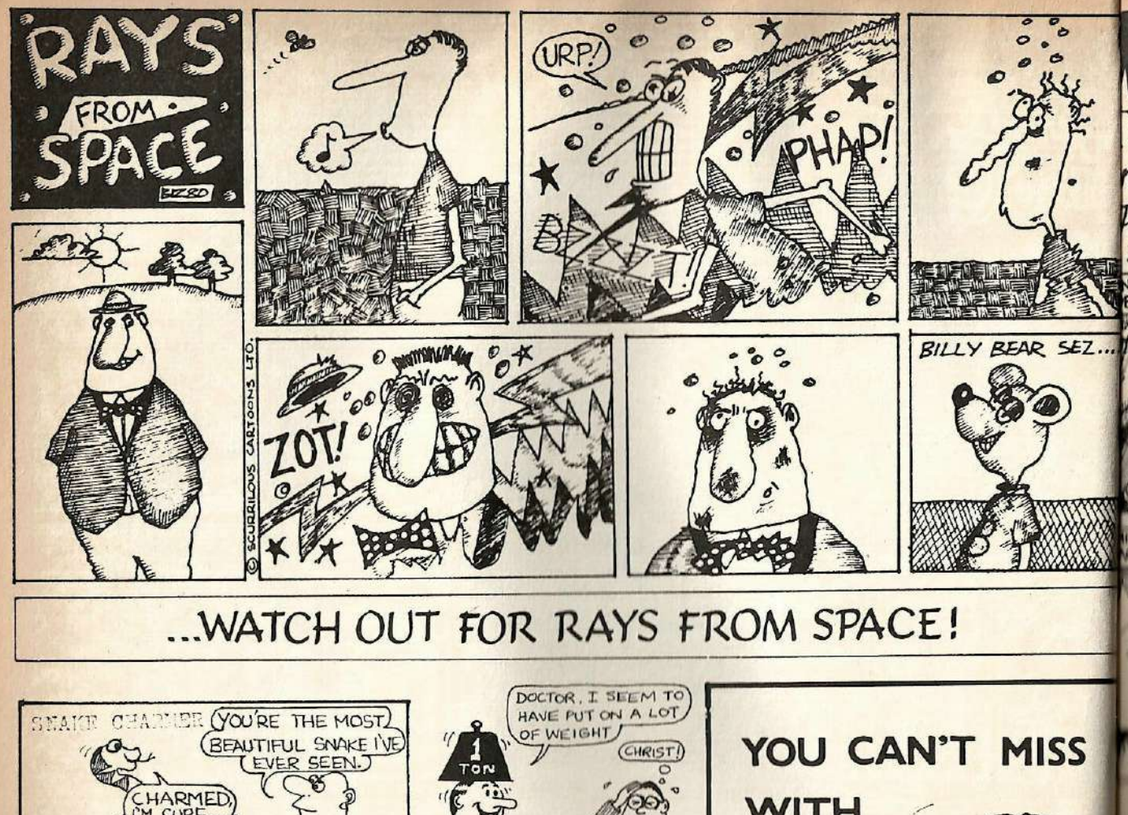
SHREDD!!!!

RIPP!!

YIKES! A BIGGUN!

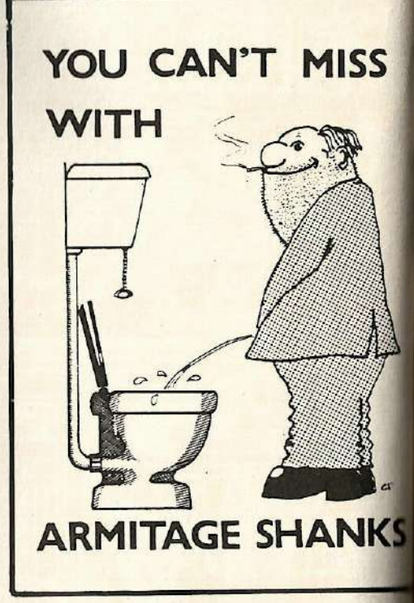
the TUBBY ROUNDSHOW
"BOO-DOOP DI DOO"
Hi Folks! IT'S OUR FAVOURITE!
..WAKE UP TUBBY!
..TIME TO GET DRESSED..
SCRUTTI-SCRUP!
AND DON'T FORGET TO BRUSH YOUR TEETH!
mmh... BREAKFAST!
DOOP-DI DOO! BOO-DOOP DI DOO!
ZIT!
ZEE!
ZIT!
phew
TANX TUBBZZZZ
...BUT WHO IS THIS STUCK IN THE JAM?!!
BZZT!
PLEASE DO NOT ADJUST YOUR SET
H.M. GOVT. WARNING
RED ALERT
NUCLEAR ATTACK
YA GOT 3 MINUTES SUCKAS...
ZOOM
"GOTTA BUZZ OFF 'N' GET BIZZY" SEZ WALTER THE WASP...

THE VIZ LEAGUE OF SUPER-HEROES PRESENTS:
the origin of CAPTAIN MUSCLE
WHILST ON HOLIDAY IN CENTRAL EUROPE WILLY WATSON, STREET SWEEPER, SEES A VISION...
WILLY WATSON. YOU ARE OUR CHOSEN ONE, YOU SHALL TAKE THE POWER!
AND SO, DUE TO THIS FANTASTIC HAPPENING HE COULD BECOME CAPTAIN MUSCLE, CHAMPION DEFENDER OF JUSTICE BY MERELY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD...
QUEEGEESPROGGITT!!!
AND SO, NOW, ON HIS DAILY STREET SWEEPING ROUND, WILLY SPOTS SOME ROBBERS...
LET'S ROB THIS BANK.
OKAY
hmm...
HE DECIDES TO FOLLOW THEM, AND...
FREEZE!
FUCK OFF WHIMP!
RIGHT THEN! QUEEGEESPROGGITT!!! JUST...
CHECK THIS, SHIT-BRAIN!!
SOK!
MEANWHILE...
hmm... THAT WORD...hmm...
QUEEGEESPROGGITT!!
IT WORKS! HA!
KRUMP!
EAT LEAD SUCKER!!
AAAAARRGHH!!
SUDDENLY WILLY WOKE UP. IT HAD BEEN A DREAM...
phew!
BUT THEN A TANK RAN OVER HIS BED AND KILLED HIM.
AAARGH!
BB-B-R-R-R!
END
Johnny Shiloe 9/80
MR NUGGIN
ERM??
WHERE THE HELL WAS I GOING AGAIN?
ONE DAY MR NUGGIN WENT OUT FOR A WALK. UNFORTUNATELY HE FORGOT WHERE TO.
HE HAD A VERY BAD MEMORY, AND THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW, HE HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HOW TO WALK.
HOW DOES IT GO AGAIN?
AGGH!
YAAAK!
HE TRIED AND TRIED AND TRIED, BUT HE ABSOLUTELY COULDN'T WALK, SO MR NUGGIN JUST HAD TO STAND.
A WANGER!
MORNIN'
HE BEGAN TO NEED THE TOILET, BUT POOR
HAD FORGOT NOT TO URINATE IN PUBLIC.
A SHORT SIGHTED POLICEMAN STEPPED IN, BUT MISTAKINGLY ARRESTED A LAMPOST.
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT...
ER... UM.... AH... ERK?
EUGGHH!
WAH!
BUGGER!!
MR NUGGIN HAD AN AWFULL LOT ON HIS MIND AT THE TIME. HE GOT VERY CONFUSED, AND SOON HE HAD COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HOW TO STAND UP.
YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE FOR YOURSELF
SEVERAL SHORT SIGHTED POLICE OFFICERS WERE
TO TAKE THE LAMPOST INTO CUSTODY.
AH! IT'S ALL COMING BACK TO ME NOW!
CD 17.9.80
AFTER A WHILE MR NUGGIN BEGAN TO FEEL A LOT BETTER. SOON HE WAS BACK ON HIS FEET AGAIN.
UNGH?
WOP!!
END
HE WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT BEING ABLE TO WALK, HE FORGOT HOW TO BREATHE AND DIED IMMEDIATELY.

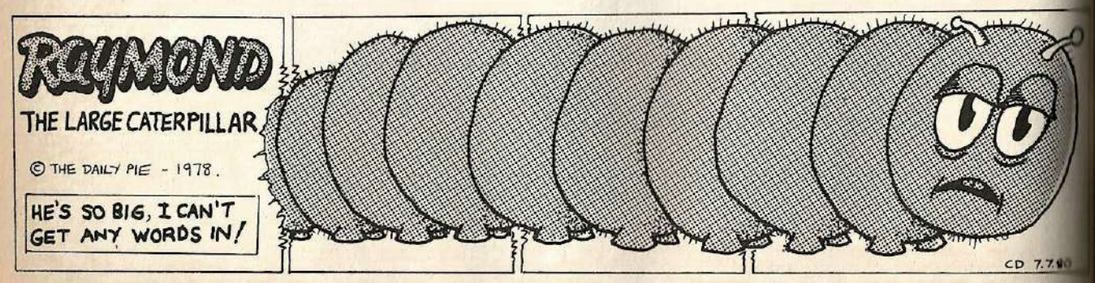

RAYS FROM SPACE
WZSD
URP!
PHAP!
ZOT!
© SCURRILOUS CARTOONS LTD
BILLY BEAR SEZ....
...WATCH OUT FOR RAYS FROM SPACE!

SNAKE CHARMER
YOU'RE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SNAKE I'VE EVER SEEN.
CHARMED, I'M SURE....
CRACKERJACK JOKES LTD.

DOCTOR, I SEEM TO HAVE PUT ON A LOT OF WEIGHT
1 TON
CHRIST!
CD 19.9.80.


YOU CAN'T MISS WITH
ARMITAGE SHANKS

VICTOR PRATT
THE STUPID TWAT
HMM!
OKAY, LET'S HIT THE ROAD, VIC!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP?
CD 19.9.80.


RAYMOND
THE LARGE CATERPILLAR
© THE DAILY PIE - 1978.
HE'S SO BIG, I CAN'T GET ANY WORDS IN!
CD 7.7.80

MICKEY
THE MARTIAN
meets the Funny Faces.
ONE SUNNY DAY ON MARS, MICKEY WAS HOPPING ALONG, AS ONLY HAVING ONE LEG PREVENTED HIM FROM WALKING...
THUD!
CRUD!
BOP!
BUT MICKEY WAS SO HAPPY THAT HE GOT VERY CARRIED AWAY, AND EVENTUALLY IT BECAME DARK. MICKEY WAS LOST...
OOOOOOOOH, AAAH, HMMMMM, EEEEEEP!
UNKNOWN TO MICKEY, HE WAS BEING CLOSELY OBSERVED...
HMMM?
BEFORE HE KNEW IT THE STRANGERS SURROUNDED HIM, IT WAS THE FUNNY-FACES!!
BLEEP!
WAAAAAAAA!!
MICKEY THOUGHT THEY WEREN'T BEING AGGRESSIVE, SO HE ASKED...
CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET HOME?
ONE PARTICULLIAR CHAP DID IN FACT HAVE A VAGUE IDEA, SO HE DECIDED TO POINT THE WAY...
CHEEE!!
BUT, HIS ACTION WAS SO HASTY AND UNCO-ORDINATED THAT HIS FORE FINGER WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH MICKEY'S HEAD...
•END•
Johnny Shilo 9-80

ON THE FARM TYPE OF THING...
A PRETTY DODGY RURAL YARN
FARMER TIMMY WENT FOR A STROLL IN THE COUNTRY....
I'M GONNA' KILL SOME BASTARD ANIMALS!
THERE'S SOME LITTLE FLUFFY BASTARD SHEEP OVER THERE! I THINK I'LL DO SOME SHEEP WORRYING!!
YOU'RE DOCTOR TELLS ME THAT YOU'VE GOT V.D.!!
B-B-B-BAA!
'AVE YOU BEEN PISSIN' ABOUT WI' MY KIDS?
AWW, GEE MISTER. I WAS ONLY KIDDING!
HA! GOT YOU CHARLIE, YOU BIG FOX ASSHOLE!
OOH-ER?
TEE HEE!
YOU GOT ME THIS TIME SQUIRE. I'LL COME QUIET.
WAAA!
HA HA! I'M NOT A FOX. I'M A HUNT SABOTEUR!
AH HA! I'M NOT THE SQUIRE! I'M THE FILTH, AND YOU'RE NICKED, SONNY!
AH! BUT I'M AN ELEPHANT
OH... FUCK OFF

SKINHEED 5

CD 9.9.80

THE CONTINUING SOCIAL SAGA...

HAVING DEFEATED THE POLICE AND THE S.P.G. IN HIS STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM, SKINHEED NOW WANDERS AIMLESSLY, IN SEARCH OF FREINDS.

FRUSTRATION AGAIN BUILDS INSID HIM, AND HE RELEASES IT ON THOSE WHO REJECT HIM.

A LACK OF UNDERSTANDING DEVELOPS BEETWEEN SKINHEED AND THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM...

IN A BLURRED STATE OF HUNGER AND CONFUSION HE LASHES OUT AT ANY OBSTACLE IN HIS PATH.

BUT EVEN AS HE EATS THE HEAD OF HIS LATEST VICTIM, THE S.A.S. HAVE ARRIVED AND ARE READY TO POUNCE.

AS HE PACES A GRIM SIDEWALK THE FIRST UNIT GO INTO ACTION...

... BUT DESPITE THEIR COURAGE, BRAVERY, EXTENSIVE TRAINING, SPLIT SECOND TIMING AND THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, SKINHEED WINS THE FIRST ENCOUNTER.

SKINHEED FINDS A WEAPON...

... AND USES IT AS BEST HE CAN TO DEFEND HIMSELF FROM HIS ATTACKERS.

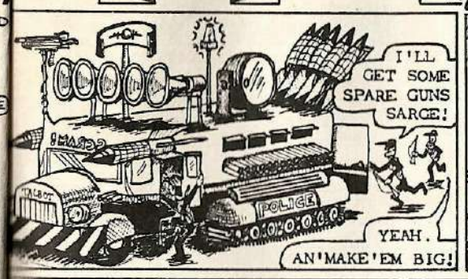
BUT AS HE TAKES A WELL EARNED BREATHER IN HIS STRUGGLE FOR HAPPINESS, A HAND GRENADE IS SLIPPED DOWN HIS BACK!

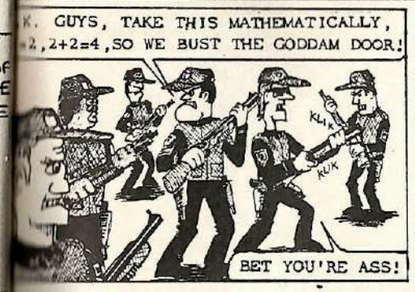
AND SUDDENLY THE BATTLE IS LOST AMIDST THE HEAT OF A HUGE EXPLOSION!!!

AND SO SKINHEED IS BURIED AN FORGOTTEN. OR IS HE? WHO IS THI EVIL FIGURE LURKING IN THE GRAVEYARD? CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE

SWANT

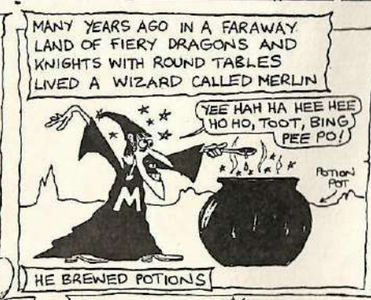
SPECIAL WEAPONS AND NO TACTICS DIVISION

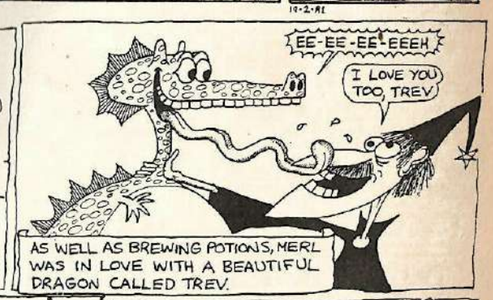


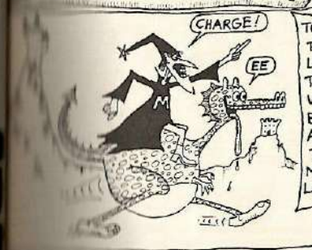


10-2-81

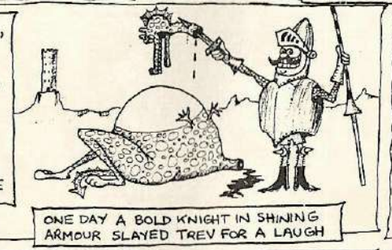
MERLIN THE DRAGON







TOGETHER, THIS LOVING TWOSOME WOULD BOUND AROUND THE MEDIEVAL LANDSCAPE

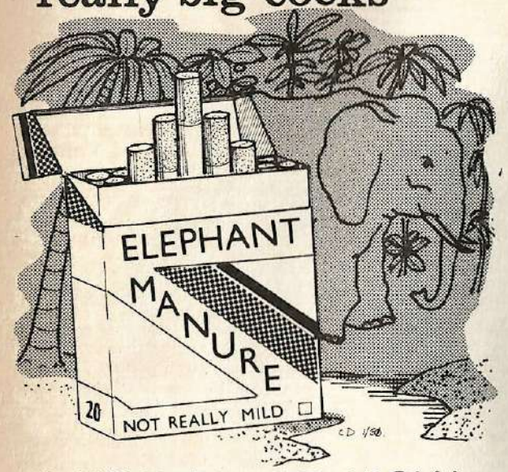


SEVEN DAYS AND SEVEN NIGHTS HE WAS BUSY IN HIS MAGIC CAVE

CD 9.1.81 (WITH BITES)

THE END

Butch Cigarettes for men with really big cocks

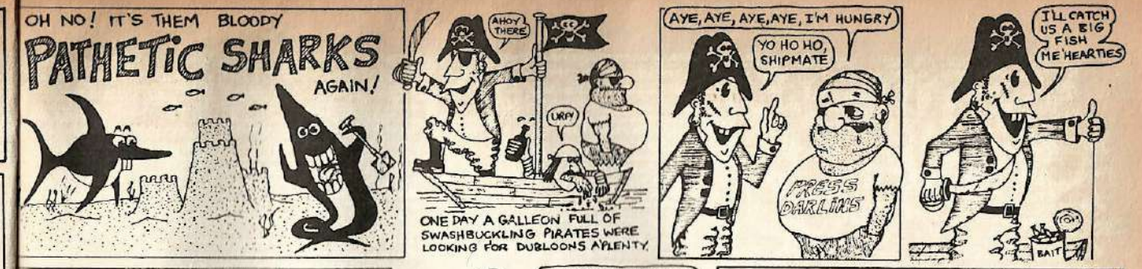


A WILD JUNGLE AROMA

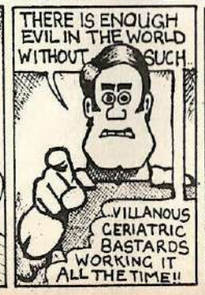
H M GOVT'S HEALTH WARNING:
ALWAYS CROSS ROADS CAREFULLY

DLT'S RECORD REVIEW

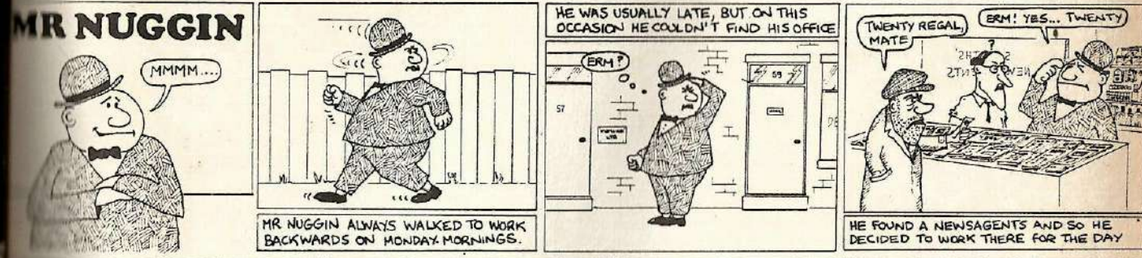
VICTOR PRATT
o THE STUPID TWAT o



CAPT. MUSCLE RIDES AGAIN



MR NUGGIN



SKINHEED 6

THE CONTINUING STORY OF ONE LAD'S STRUGGLE TO OVERCOME HIS SOCIAL PROBLEMS

FLASHBACK: IN THE LAST ISSUE SKINHEED WAS BLOWN TO BITS BY THE S.A.S. IN AN AMBUSH...

GET DOWN! GET DOWN! GET DOWN!

BROOOM

... BOOM!! THEN HE WAS COLLECTED AND BURIED.

BUT LATER THAT EVENING FRED FRANKENSTONE, A FRUSTRATED MALE NURSE, REMOVED THE BODY FROM THE GRAVE.

IN HIS HIDDEN LABORATORY, HE REPLACED MISSING PARTS OF SKINHEED'S BRAIN WITH PARTS OF HIS OWN HOMICIDALLY INSANE ORGAN.

ZAP!

FRANKENSTONE THEN USED 10 MILLION VOLTS TO BRING THE BODY BACK TO LIFE.

... AND A NEW SUPERSKINHEED EMERGED.

FURRGH!!

S

THE REJUVINATED HUNK FELT A STRANGE URGE TO LEAVE THE LAB. HE WAS CONFUSED.....

..... BUT NOT TOO CONFUSED

WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, SONNY JIM,...

S

KRAK!

ARE YOU SURE?

THE LOCAL POLICE WERE SOON ALERTED...

... BUT NOT QUITE QUICKLY ENOUGH

UH?

HI! GUESS WHAT. IT'S...

...PIG BASHIN' TIME

COPPA!

BAP!

GONK

SCUFFA!

KWHAM!!!

CRUMBS! THIS BRUTE IS WACKING ME OUT THE WINDOW!!!

CD 13.1.81

NOW THAT SKINHEED HA... RETURNED, INSANE, BULLET PROOF AND WIT... UNHUMAN STRENGTH, H... CAN HE BE STOPPED ... NEXT ISSUE: VIOLENCE SP...

LOVE ALBUM PRESENTS

Love Souvenir

A Rasping Romance Feature

BY THE WAY JUDY, ARE YOU AND TONY COMING TO SUE'S PARTY TONIGHT?

I'M AFRAID NOT JANE. WE HAD A ROW LAST NIGHT. I THINK WE'RE FINISHED

That was the question I had been dreading the day that Jane came round for coffee...

NEVER MIND JUDY. HE CAN COME WITH ME. HE'S NOT YOUR TYPE I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

THE ROTTEN COW. TONY'S ALWAYS FANCIED HER. BUT SHE COULD NEVER LOVE HIM THE WAY THAT I DO

I MUST RING HIM SO I CAN MAKE UP OR OUR LOVE WILL FOREVER BE LOST...

OH JUDY DARLING. I LOVE YOU TOO AND I ALWAYS WILL. I'LL PICK YOU UP AT SIX AND WE CAN GO TO THE PARTY TOGETHER

It was so good to hear his voice again, and to find that he still loved me. In fact that was the first time he had admitted it.

Now I could look forward to the party dancing in Tony's arms and not having to worry about Jane moving in on my guy.

At least that's what I thought...

AH! IT'S SIX O'CLOCK AND THAT'LL BE TONY AT THE DOOR NOW

ELLO ELLO ELLO, MAAM

OH!!

I'M AFRAID TONY HAS BEEN KILLED IN A CAR CRASH. CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS BODY, JUST FOR THE RECORD

EEEEEEEK!! IT'S TONY'S!

TONY IS GONE FOREVER, BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET HIM AS LONG AS I HAVE THIS HAND TO REMIND ME OF THE LOVE THAT WE ONCE KNEW ALREADY

THE END

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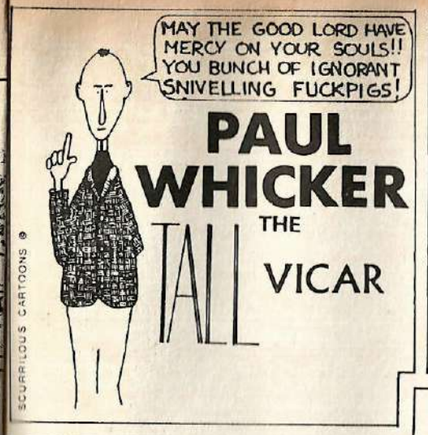
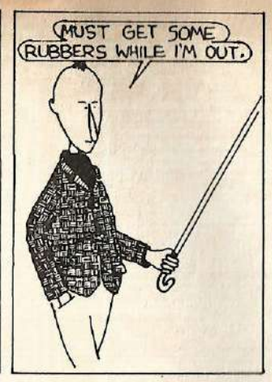
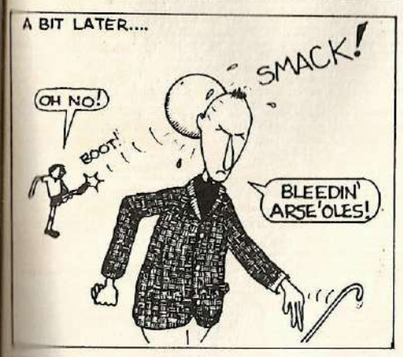
WURZEL GUMMAGE

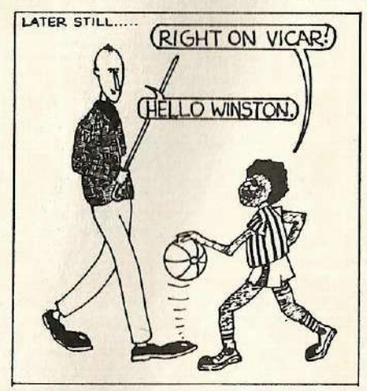
Viz 1981

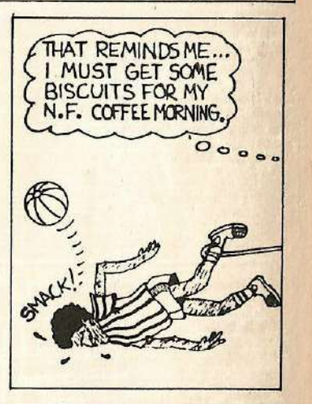
George & Linda

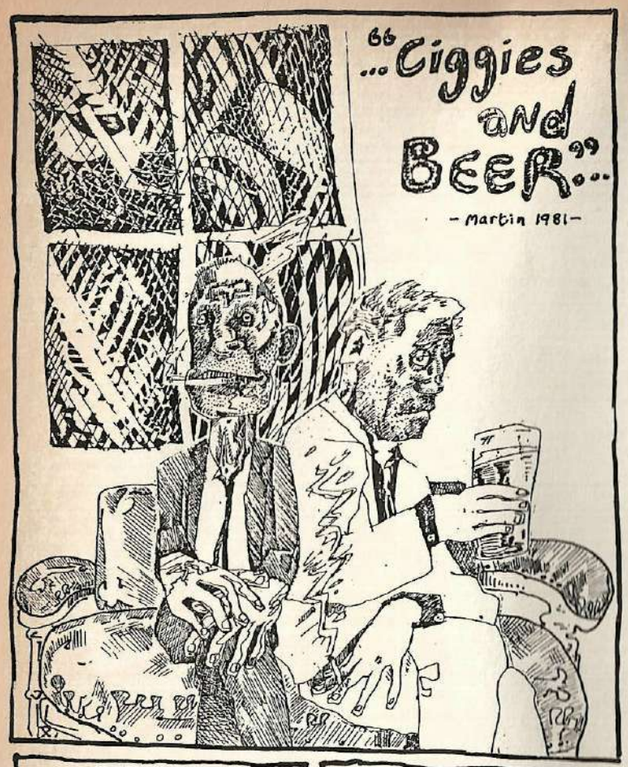












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...make the most of it!

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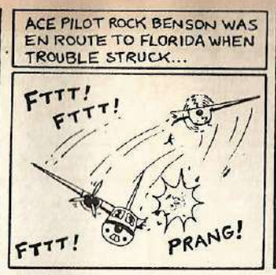
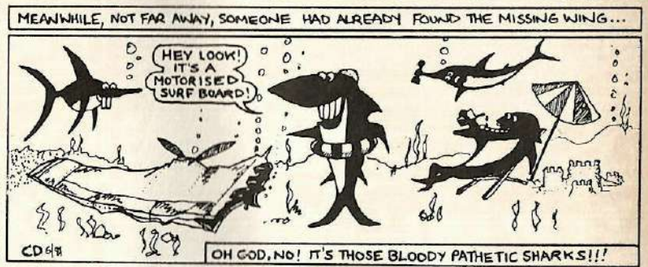
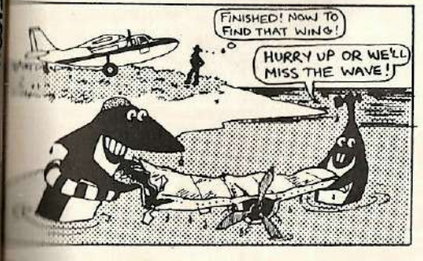
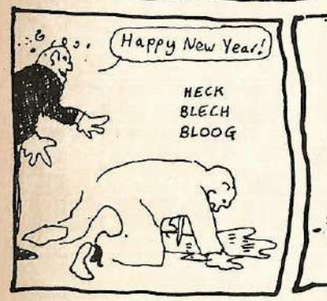
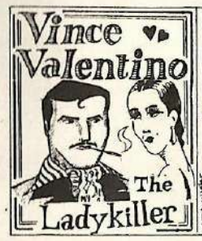
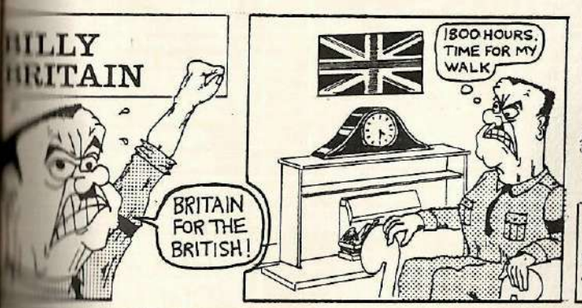


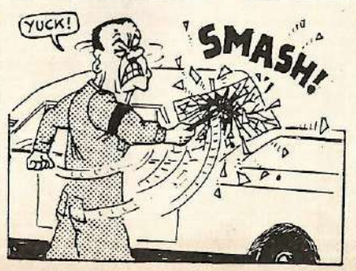




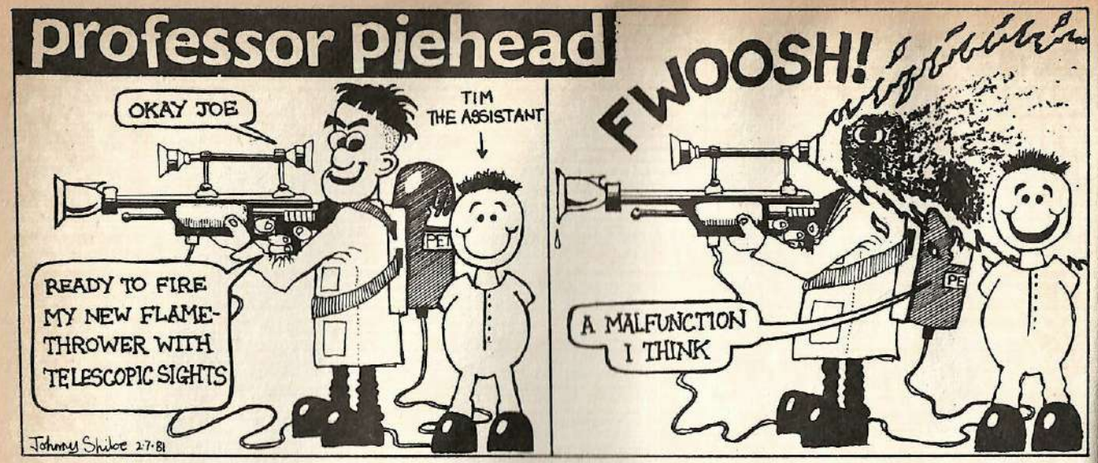




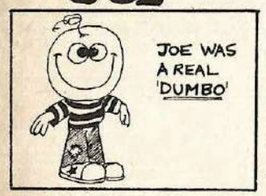


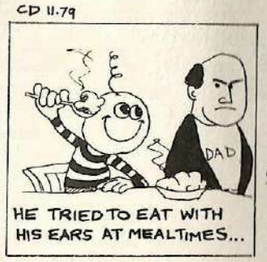


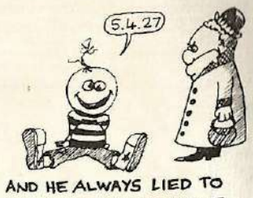
Professor Piehead

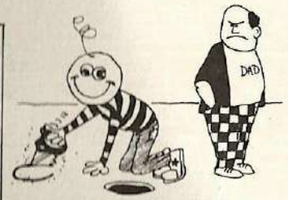


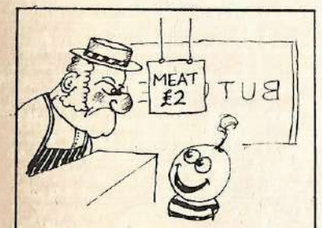
'Eight Ball' Joe

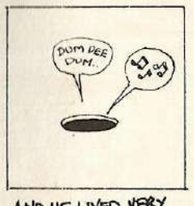












GIRLS! STOP SMOKING

Kick the habit in a matter of days with our unique body massage treatment.

RANDY BOLLOCKS

Medical Clinic Ltd
Horny Street, Soho

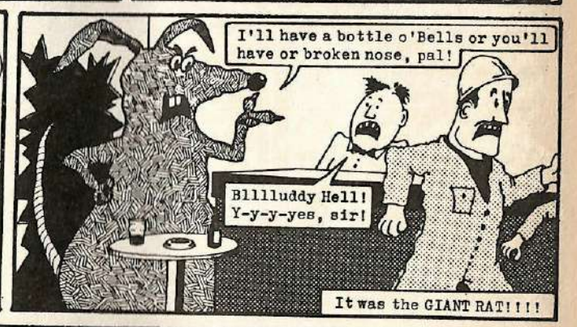
GOOD SHEDS.

OLD * JOKE

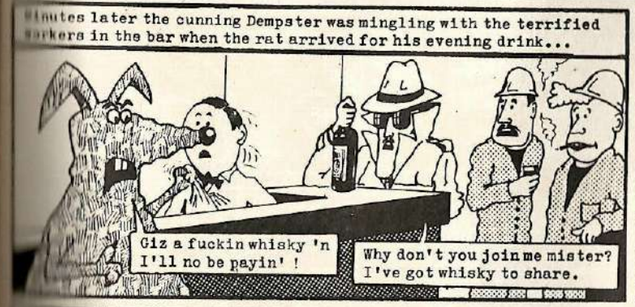
Terror On Platform 13

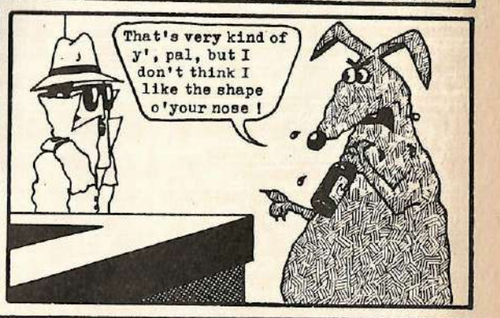
Platform 13 was an isolated oil rig 100 miles off the coast of Scotland.
For several weeks the crew had heard terrifying noises coming from the deep dark waters below them, and in a series of late night attacks security guards had suffered broken noses as they stood guard over the rig.

Rumour had it that a huge beast was at large beneath the platform.
Then, one cold winter evening, as the workers were relaxing in the bar, they heard a chilling scream from outside, and then the room began to shake. A large claw pierced the wall ...



No sooner than the giant rat had appeared, private detective Ted Dempster was on his way to Scotland, armed with a bottle of whisky. But this was no ordinary bottle of whisky. It was a special bottle of whisky topped up with a deadly combination of shampoo and rat poison.





Amazingly, Dempster was unscathed despite the rat's violent heeder. As he bundled the bully away, he explained why...

SKINHEED 7

ANOTHER EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AN ADOLESCENT FOR WHOM LIFE IS AN UPHILL STRUGGLE

CD 1981

SINCE HIS RECENT OPERATION SKINHEED HAD ASSUMED UNIMAGINABLE STRENGTH. HE WAS FREE TO ROAM THE QUIET STREETS BY NIGHT, FEEDING ON STRAY CATS AND DOGS, HOWEVER...

HISSSS!!

CHARGE!

CUMMON, MAKE ME LAUGH, Y'TINHAT BASTARDS!

... BY DAY THE POLICE AND ARMY WOULD RENEW THEIR ATTEMPTS TO END HIS REIGN OF TERROR AND DEATH

HOLD IT THERE, MISTER

WHO ARE YOU TALKIN' TO? GET A LOAD A'THIS, SOLJA!!

FUDGE!

BLEED BLEED BLEED

HE'S BEEN PULPED WHAT SORT OF....

..MONSTER COULD HAVE DONE THAT?

UNGH!!

KLIK!!

LOOKIN' FOR SOMEONE, MAJOR?

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

FOOLISHLY, SKINHEED PAUSED TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE, UNAWARE OF A NEARBY SOLDIER.

GOT HIM! NOW TO FILL THAT HEAD FULL OF HOT LEAD!

BAPPAPAPPA-PAPPAPPAPA!

PEOW! ZAT! ZIP! PING!

OUCH!

YOU MADE ME DROP MY FAG MISTER! THAT WAS RUDE!

KER-PAP!

MEANWHILE, IN A BUNKER IN SCOTLAND

IT'S HEADING FOR LONDON WHICH IS A LARGE CITY JUST HERE. WE'LL BOMB IT AS SOON AS HE ARRIVES!

YES SIR! BOMB LONDON. I'LL SEE TO IT RIGHT AWAY!

NEXT ISSUE: THE 'H' BOMB DROPS? WATCH THIS SPACE

LIKE TH'NEW BLAZER? FUCKIN' MAGIC EH?

PAUL WHICKER THE TALL VICAR

MORE TRUE STORIES.

SCURRILOUS CARTOONS © 81.

LATER.....

WHO'S THIS?

AH! MR WHICKER! I'VE BEEN HOPING TO MEET YOU...

EXPLAIN YOURSELF FOUREYES!

THIS MAN APPEARS TO BE WEARING A DRESS.

YOU'RE A RIGHT FUCKIN' COMEDIAN YOU ARE MATE! YOU MEAN THAT IF WE CONSORT WITH A LOAD OF YIDS AND COMMIES AND WOGS AND SUCHLIKE THAT EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE! PISS OFF YOU SILLY BEAD-JIGGLER!

OH DEAR.

SHE WAS ONLY TH' FISHMONGER'S DAUGHTER....

BUT SHE LAY ON THE SLAB AND SAID FILLET!

BIZ 81...

PAUL WHICKER HAS JUST FINISHED A 'SPECIAL' BIBLE CLASS.

CAN I TELL MY MUMMY ABOUT THE NAUGHTY SNAKE IN THE GARDEN OF EDEN? WAS IT REALLY LIKE THE ONE THAT LIVES IN YOUR TROUSERS?

ER.....NO, DON'T TELL YOUR MUM. JUST COME BACK NEXT WEEK AND WE'LL PLAY WITH THE SNAKE AGAIN!

THE VICARAGE

MY NAME IS FATHER RICE, THE NEW CATHOLIC PRIEST IN THE PARISH. TELL ME, MR. WHICKER, DO YOU BELIEVE.....

OH NO! IT'S A SODDING LEFT-FOOTER!

..AS I DO, THAT THE WORLD'S PROBLEMS CAN BE SOLVED BY THE CO-OPERATION BETWEEN DIFFERENT RACES AND RELIGIONS?

HA-HA! ARF! HO-HO! HE-HE!

LATER...

JUST A SWIFT HALF!

HORSE & FERRET

BAR

2 HOURS LATER.....

OUT! YOU PISS ARTIST!

OOF! Y'ROTTEN BASTARD!

WELL NOW MR. WHICKER! WE'RE NOT DRUNK AGAIN ARE WE?

HIC! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU SHERGEANT, BUT I'M AS PISSHED ASH A NEWT! TOTALLY WAZZ'D!

AND WHAT'S ALL THIS YOU'VE BEEN TELLING MY DAUGHTER ABOUT SNAKES AND THINGS?

CHRIST ON A BIKE! YOUR DAUGHTER? I DIDN'T KNOW COPPERS HAD COCKS!

6-7-81

ROGER MELLIE

GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME.

THE MAN ON THE TELLY

ON LOCATION AT WINDSOR CASTLE...

ARE WE READY FOR A TAKE TOM?

YEAH! OKAY. STAND BY... CUE ACTION - TAKE ONE

ROLLING

READY TO GO TOM?

YEAH! WE'RE ON!! ACTION!!! GET ON WITH IT!!

CAN I SCROUNGE A TAB OFF YOU, TOM?

WRRRRRRRRR.

CUT!

LOOK, WHEN YOU GET THE CUE, SPEAK TO THE CAMERA, RIGHT? DON'T TALK TO ME

YEAH YEAH, I KNOW. I'M READY.

ROLLING TOM

OKAY, READY... ...AND ACTION

CUE SOUND

TAKE TWO

HELLO AND WELCOME. TODAY I'M REPORTING FROM THIS HERE SOD OF A CASTLE...

CUT!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM THEN, TOM?

WE CAN'T USE 'SOD', CAN WE SHEILA?

NO NO NO! NO SODDING

OKAY! NO PROBLEM CAN WE GET ON WITH IT THEN?

CUE SOUND

RIGHT OH

STAND BY...

ROLLING

TAKE THREE

HELLO AND WELCOME TO THE PROGRAMME. TODAY I'M SPEAKING TO YOU....

WRRRRRRR

... FROM THIS GREAT BIG BUGGER OF A CASTLE HERE IN...

CUT!

LOOK ROGER, I CAN'T SEE ANY OF THIS 'SOD' OR 'BUGGER' BIT IN THE SCRIPT. CAN YOU LEAVE IT OUT? THIS IS KIDS T.V., ROGER

ER... OKAY! SURE...

... NO PROBLEM

CUE SOUND

STAND BY... TAKE FOUR!

HELLO AND WELCOME! TODAY I'M REPORTIN' FROM WINDSOR...

GREAT... SUPER

... THIS FUCKING GREAT BIG TWATTER OF A CASTLE SLAP BANG SOD IN THE MIDDLE OF BASTARD WINDSOR...

THE END

Norman the Doorman

CD 5.81

FRIDAY EVENING...

THAT WAS A GOOD FILM

YES. LET'S GO HOME NOW FOR SOME OOH LA LA!!!

BAZ'S FRENCH DISCO-PUB

YOU HAVEN'T GOT A TIE ON, MATE!

BUT I'M NOT GOI... IN THERE

MMM!

AND THESE SHOES ARE CASUAL!!

YOU AIN'T EVEN GOT A JACKET!

I'M SORRY BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE'RE JUST OFF...

DON'T TELL ME WHAT I FUCKIN' UNDERSTAN... PISS OFF

... SCRAM!! .... UH?

IS THERE SOME KIND OF PROBLEM HERE, MATE?

THIS ISN'T A FUCKIN' FANCY DRESS NIGHT, MATE, SO YOU CAN GET THAT HAT OFF NOW!

SO, YOU'RE A PRO, EH? MIND IF I TAKE THIS DOWN AND USE IT AS EVIDENCE?

GO ON ON YER...

MORAL: A WINDOW WITH A TIE CAN STILL BE BA...

THE PARKIE

KEEP THE FUCK OFF THE GRASS

PSSSS!

KEEP OFF GRASS! DOGS ON LEADS! NO SKATEBOARDS! NO BLOODY KIDS!

EXCUSE ME, BUT WHY CAN'T WE GO ON THE GRASS?

'CAUSE I'LL STAMP ON YOUR FUCKIN' DOG OTHERWISE!

PLUS, IF THAT SHITES ON MY PARK, I'LL SHITE ON YOU!

LATER...

GAA GAA WHEEE!

ABSOLOUTLEY NO BALL GAMES

YOU CAN BLOODY WELL PACK THIS IN FOR A START SON!

POP!

SSS!

WAAAAAAA!

CAN YOU SWIM THEN, Y'CUNT?

BOOT!

SPLASH!

LATER STILL...

DROP THIS FUCKIN' FILTHY LITTER ON MY PARK WOULD YOU?!

pardon?

uuaah

AH, DROP DEAD YOU DEAF BASTARD!

A SOCIAL COMMENT (WHYWAIT) 5/11/81

BILLY BRITAIN

WHAT A GLORIOUS NATION

CD 10/81

ONE AFTERNOON...

WHAT THE...

BLOODY HIPPIES! MOVING IN NEXT DOOR!!!

OKAY ROSS, IS THAT THE LAST OF THE SCATTER CUSHIONS?

REMOV...

INTERNATIONA... ENGLA...

A BLOODY COMMY POT FACTORY, IN MY GLORIOUS NEIGHBOURHOOD! I'LL SHOW THEM!

AT THE POLICE STATION...

I'M SORRY MR. BRITAIN, BUT WE CAN'T AUTHORIZE AN S.A.S. RAID ON A HOUSE JUST BECAUSE THE OWNERS HAVE LONG HAIR AND... ER.. BEARDS!

BUT I'LL MAKE A NOTE OF YOUR COMPLAINT...

C.I.D.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE GOOD OLD BRITISH BOBBY? YOU BLOODY LEFTIES ARE BRINGING THIS NATION TO IT'S KNEES!

BUT I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT!!

AT THE GARAGE...

WELL, WE DON'T ACTUALLY STOCK TANKS SIR, THERE'S NOT A GREAT DEAL OF DEMAND FOR THEM...

SO MUCH FOR OUR ONCE GREAT ARMS INDUSTRY!

...'S A BLOODY COMMUNIST PLOT! SQUATTERS ... LAYABOUTS. IF ONLY CHURCHILL WAS ... ALIVE! WHAT A GLORIOUS MAN

THE QUEEN SHALL HERE ABOUT THIS, YOU TRAITOROUS BASTARDS

TWO DAYS LATER...

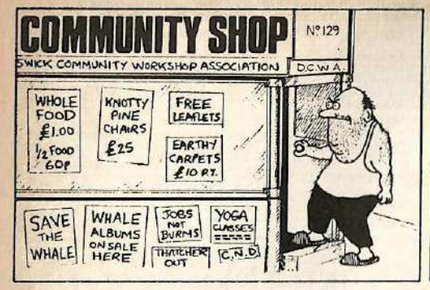
AH, MR BRITAIN. THE QUEEN PASSED YOUR LETTER ON TO ME. I'M YOUR LOCAL M.P.

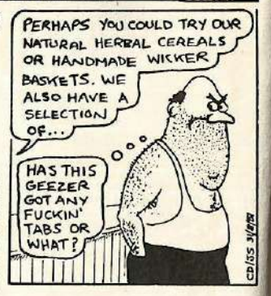
AGH!

THE END

COMMUNITY SHOP

SWICK COMMUNITY WORKSHOP ASSOCIATION — No 129 — D.C.W.A





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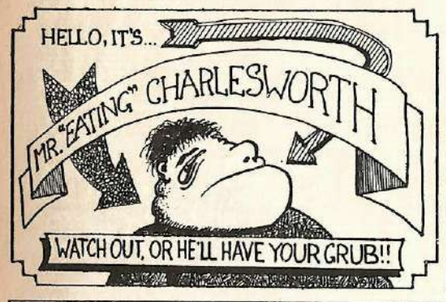
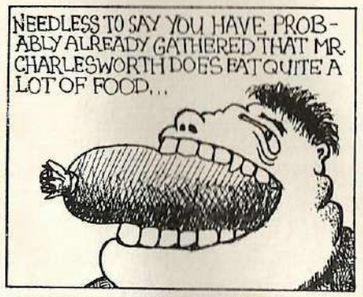
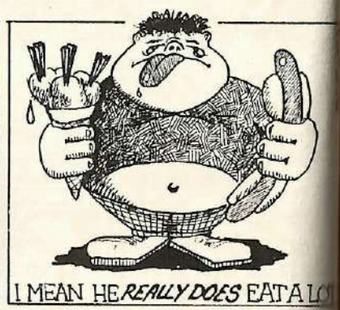
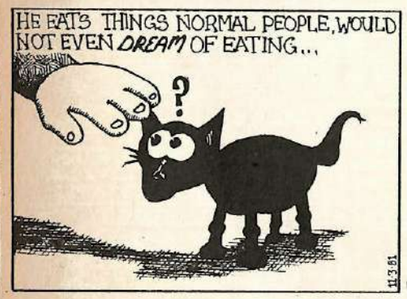
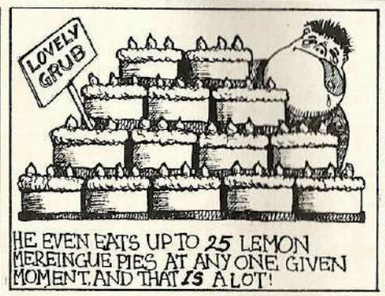
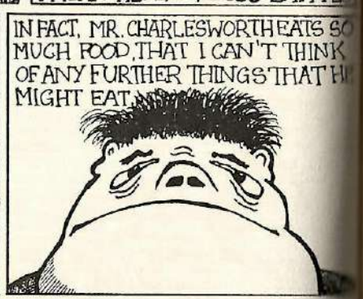


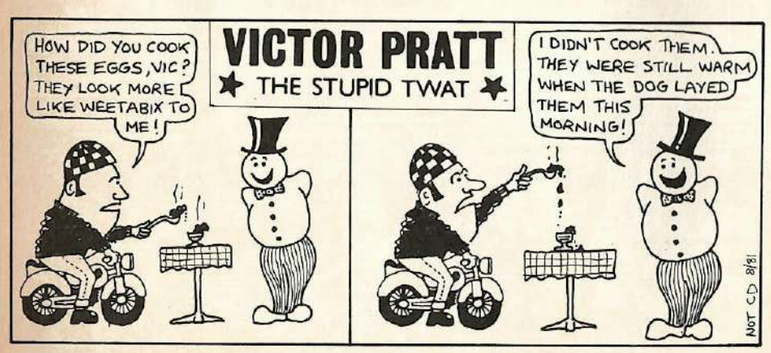




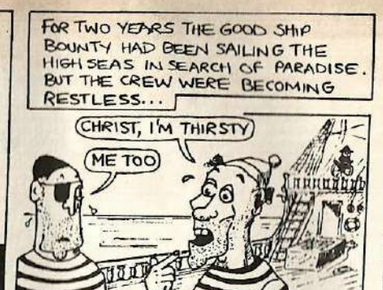








Mutiny On The Bounty



AND THE NEXT MORNING THE CAPTAIN WAS GIVEN A GANG PLANK TO LIVE ON...

OH GOD NO! IT'S THEM SODDEN PATHETIC SHARKS AGAIN!

MICKEY THE MARTIAN AND THE BIG SPACE ROCKET

BLOODFURP BLEE!

SH.LOC 81

MICKEY WAS HOPPING HIS WAY HOME FROM SCHOOL ONE DAY, WHEN HE CAME ACROSS A STRANGE OBJECT..

OOOOOH

BY THE WRATH OF THE MIGHTY MARTIAN GODS! IT WAS A BIG SPACE ROCKET!

?

MICKEY HOPPED AROUND THE LARGE ROCKET FOR A WHILE, BEFORE HE FOOLISHLY CLIMBED INTO THE BIG CABIN...

BEFORE HE KNEW IT, MICKEY HAD PRESSED THE WRONG BUTTON, AND HE WAS WHISKED AWAY BY THE MONSTER MACHINE!

MICKEY COULD BUT SIT AND WAIT...

AFTER WHAT SEEMED A VERY LONG TIME INDEED, THE ROCKET CRASHED...

MICKEY, WHO WAS KNOCKED UNCONCIOUS, WOKE SUDDENLY.

HE WAS IN THE HOUSE OF MR. 'EATING' CHARLESWORTH, W PROCEEDED TO VIOLENTLY VOMIT ON HIS FACE...

HURP!

ROGER MELLIE

HELLO, GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME

THE MAN ON THE TELLY

IT'S A BUSY DAY FOR ROGER. HE'S GOT A MEETING AT T.V. CENTRE

AH HELLO ROGER. THIS IS MR WEST, HEAD OF DOCUMENTARIES.

YES. WE WERE JUST THINKING ABOUT A TITLE FOR YOUR NEW SERIES, ROGER

BUT I THOUGHT WE'D ALREADY SETTLED ON 'BASTARD WORLD IN ACTION'..

ERM. NO ROGER..

WELL, I THINK WE DECIDED THAT WAS A BIT TOO SIMILAR TO 'WORLD IN ACTI ON I.T.V., ACTUALLY

YEAH, I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN. HMM! DIFFICULT ISN'T IT.... HOW ABOUT 'PANOR-FUCKING-RAMA' THEN?

NO ROGER. GAVIN AND I WERE THINKING THAT WE SHOULD CHOOSE A TITLE WHICH FITS THE SHOW...

AND I THINK WE DECIDED ON 'UK TODAY'. IT'S SIMPLE AND HAS A CATCHY RHYME TO IT AS WELL!

... SO DOES 'ARSEHOLE NEWS AND BASTARD VIEWS'. HOW ABOUT THAT GAVIN?

NO, SORRY ROGER. WE DON'T WANT ANY THI VULGAR. IT'S AN EARLY EVENING SHOW. A NEWS DOCUMENTARY, Y'KNOW. I THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO KEEP IT CLEAN, OKAY?

OH YEAH! OF COURSE. I CAN SEE THAT..

CD 11/81+35+40

SO WHY NOT JUST KEEP IT SIMPLE? HOW ABOUT 'CUNT'?

I THINK YOU'D BETTER GO TO THE STATION CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, ROGER. HE WANT'S TO SEE YOU.

HMM!

I THINK IT'S ABOUT LAST NIGHTS NEWS HEADLINES. HE'S HAD SOME COMPLAINTS WE'LL SORT THIS TITLE OUT LATER

LATER...

CONTROLLERS OFFICE

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME? I SUPPOSE IT'S ABOUT THE SHODDY CAMERA WORK ON LAST NIGHTS NEWS. WE OUGHT TO GET SOMETHING DONE ABOUT IT...

NO ROGER. I'VE GOT A COMPLAINT HERE FROM 10 DOWNING STREET. IT'S ABOUT SOMETHING YOU SAID. I DON'T SUPPOSE THE PHRASE "MARGARET TWATTING THATCHER' RINGS A BELL?

ANOTHER VIZ T.V. STAR!!

GUESS WHO?

YESSS! IT'S

PAUL WHICKER THE TALL VICAR

SCURRILOUS KHARTOUMS © 81-11

PAUL WHICKER IS TRYING TO RAISE FUNDS TO REPAIR THE CHURCH ROOF. HE HAS ENLISTED THE HELP OF HIS FRIENDS PAT BERGER (THE FAT VERGER) AND ERIC THE CLERIC.....

SO, IT'S THE MIDLAND ON THE HIGH ST. ON FRIDAY, THEN!

YEP! BARCLAYS IS JUST TOOOOO RISKY!

FRIDAY, OUTSIDE THE BANK....

IF ANYONE GIVES YOU ANY LIP, PLUG THE FUCKER!

RIGHT BOSS!

CLOSED

(THE LISTENING) BANK

MIDLAND BANK

EH?

BANK

BANK

IT'S CLOSED! IT'S FUCKING WELL CLOSED! THIS IS YOUR FAULT YOU PAIR OF BASKET CASES! GET OUT OF MY BLEEDIN' SIGHT BEFORE I VENTILATE YOU!

LATER....

HMMF! I'M REALLY IN SHIT STREET NOW! IF I DON'T GET THE DOSH TO FIX THAT BLOODY ROOF, THE BASTARD BISHOP WILL HAVE MY PLUMS ON A SKEWER! I'LL JUST HAVE TO LEAN ON MY FLOCK A BIT HARDER....

C'MON YOU LITTLE SOD! I SAW YOUR MOTHER GIVE YOU YOUR POCKET MONEY!

URK!

THAT'S THE WAY NOW MRS. SMITH! GIVE GENEROUSLY YOU OLD SLAG!!

THANK YOU VERY VERY MUCH! THANK YOU SIR! THANK YOU!!

COME TO DADDY!

BLIND PLEASE GIVE ANYTHING YOU CAN SPARE

CHINK!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT MISTER SMITH! YOU WOULDN'T WANT THE ALMIGHTY TO THINK YOU WERE AN OLD MEANIE!!

ONLY FIFTEEN QUID! WHAT A BUNCH OF TIGHT ARSED SHITBAGS! WELL..... IT CERTAINLY WON'T BUY A NEW CHURCH ROOF SO I THINK I'D BETTER START DOING SOME **REAL** DRINKING

SKINHEED

8

THE UNSTOPABLE FORCE!!!
AS SEEN ON TV

IN THE LAST ISSUE, SKINHEED, THE UNDEAD BEAST WITH A PSYCHO BRAIN AND UNHUMAN STRENGTH, WAS HEADING FOR LONDON!!

YES SIR! BOMB LONDON. I'LL SEE TO IT RIGHT AWAY!

SO FAR ALL ATTEMPTS TO STOP HIM HAD FAILED, SO THE ARMY DECIDED TO BOMB LONDON...

BOOM!

...AND THE 'H' BOMB FELL!

SADLY, THE MILITARY HAD BOMBED LONDON PREMATURELY. SKINHEED HAD NOT ARRIVED.

OH DEAR! I THINK WE'VE JUMPED THE GUN A LITTLE! HE HASN'T ARRIVED YET!!

AND WHEN HE DID ARRIVE, HE FOUND LONDON IN RUINS.

AS SKINHEED ROAMED THE RUINED CITY, THE ARMY WERE LAYING FRESH PLANS TO RID THE PLANET OF THIS DEAD BIG MUTANT OF A BOOT BOY

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU MINISTER. I'M AFRAID WE'VE BLOWN UP LONDON AND WE MAY HAVE TO DETONATE THE EARTH'S CORE...

OH DEAR... AND IT HASN'T WORKED... HMMM.... WELL WHY NOT STEER THE EARTH INTO THE PATH OF THE SUN. THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!!

AND SO LEADING ARMY SCIENTISTS LOWER A BOMB TO THE EARTHS CORE...

THE FORCE FROM THIS BOMB WILL CAUSE THE EARTH TO COLLIDE WITH THE SUN, KILLING THAT MONSTER IN ONE BIG BANG!

AT LAST WE'VE GOT HIM! THAT WILL BE HIS LAST CIGARETTE BEFORE THE END OF THE EARTH... AND HIM!!

bang!

WILL SKINHEED SURVIVE THIS MASSIVE BLAST? WILL THE EARTH BUMP INTO THE SUN? LOOK OUT FOR THE NEXT ISSUE

-SKINHEED IN SPACE!

'EIGHT BALL' JOE MKII

JOE LIVES IN A HOLE IN A HOSPITAL FLOOR...

HE USED TO CLOSE HIS EYES SO THE DOCTORS COULDN'T SEE HIM, AND...

HE TOLD ALL THE MICE THAT HE WAS A POP STAR

COR!! IS THAT SO MR ANT?

TIE A YELLOW RIBBON...

AND THIS UPSET PEOPLE

SOMETIMES HE WOULD ASK PEOPLE THE TIME...

...AND THEN NOT LISTEN WHEN THEY TOLD HIM.

I SAID 10.15!! IT'S 10.15!!!

EVERY OTHER SATURDAY HE WOULD CALL THE FIRE BRIGADE..... AND ASK THEM FOR A LIGHT.

GONE FISHING

SOMETIMES HE PRETENDS HE HAS GONE ON HOLIDAY...

AND THEN MAKES FACES AT PEOPLE WHEN THEY AREN'T LOOKING.

ONE DAY HE MARRIED A MOUSE AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

VICTOR PRATT
★ THE STUPID TWAT ★

HELP ME VIC, I'M FALLING!

YOUR PULLIN' ME LEG!

CD 4/90

MRS MAYBEE & HER CRAZY BABY

"MAYBEE WE SHOULD GO TO THE SHOPS!"

"LET'S FUCK A COPPA!"

CD '7/91

I'M OFF OUT DAD, T'CLOBBA SOMEONE IN THE MUSH

GIVE THE BASTARD ONE FROM ME, KIDDA

BIFFA BACON

IN THE PARK...

UH?

WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKIN' AT?

BIFF!

GOT HIM...

BIFFA'S MUM

ER, HELLO MUM!

ARE Y'TALKIN' TO ME OR CHEWIN' A BRICK, SON...

'COS Y'LOSE Y'FUKKIN' TEETH BOTH WAYS

HOOF!

CD 3/91

THE LAGER LADS

GUT AFTERNOON MEIN HOST, HAVE YOU THE REAL GERMAN LAGER?

YEAH!

CRAAP LAGER

BREWED BY EXPERTS SINCE 1743. THE ONE THAT BITES?

YEAH! WE WANT SOME LAGER, DON'T WE, LADS?

YEAH! 3 LAGERS!

YEAH! IT STAYS SHARP TO THE BOTTOM OF THE GLASS!

WELL?

PISS OFF.

Professor Piehead

OKAY JOE, ALL SET TO TEST MY NEW 500 POUND HAND GRENADE

TIM THE ASSISTANT

NOW THEN, WHEREABOUTS IS THE FIRING PIN?

HERE IT IS!

BOOM!

IT SEEMED TO WORK OKAY!

LATER...

RIGHT OH JOE, LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, WITH THE PIN IN THIS TIME

HEAVY

PIN OUT... COUNTING TO FIVE... 1,2,3,4...

... FIVE! AND THROW...

YAARGH!!

THUD!

CD 7/81

FUCK

KABOOM!

DOCTOR. I'VE BEEN FEELING A LITTLE 'HOARSE' LATELY

I'LL GIVE YOU SOME TABLETS FOR IT

WELL, I THINK HE WAS HOPING FOR SOME SUGAR LUMPS ACTUALLY!

Dave Rowson / CD 6/81

Rude Kid.

FUCK MY LUCK!

YOUR AUNTIE ETHEL'S HERE TO SEE YOU.

WHAT ARE YOU STARIN' AT? Y'TURD!

PAUL WHICKER THE TALL VICAR

MORE VIOLENT MORE OBSCENE...

SCURRILOUS CAR-TUNES © 82-4

OH SHITE!

PAUL WHICKER HAS RECEIVED A LETTER...

THE GAME'S UP! THE FUCKIN' BISHOP'S GOING TO VISIT THE PARISH TODAY! THE HORRIBLE HORRIBLE GET!

AND SO...

BIG FAT BASTARD!

SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN BISHOP BLOGGS!

NEVER MIND THE BULLSHIT WHICKER! I'VE BEEN HEARIN' SOME COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOU!

WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT A "FUCK THE POPE" JUMBLE SALE IN THE CHURCH HALL?

NOWT TO DO WITH ME JOHN.. ER... I MEAN 'YOUR REVERENCE' ...SOUNDS WELL OUT OF ORDER!!

WHAT ABOUT THE BOOZE AND THE POKER GAMES? I THINK WE'D BETTER GO AND TALK TO SOME OF YOUR PARISHIONERS.

NOW I'M REALLY IN THE POO...

AT THE CHURCH YOUTH CLUB...

HIYA PAUL! I GOT THAT DOPE YOU ASKED FOR!

I CAN'T WATCH..... I JUST CAN'T WATCH!

WHO'S YER FRIEND? WOULD HE LIKE TO DO SOME COKE? I GOT SOME GOOD STUFF AT A REAL NICE PRICE! HOW 'BOUT IT?

TWAT!

BAF!!

STRAIGHT LEFT.

THE MAN'S A LUNATIC! AN UTTER LUNATIC!

LISTEN HERE OLD SON... THERE'S A BIG EARNER IN IT FOR YOU IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT ABOUT ALL THIS.....

BRIBERY! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! YOU ARE SACKED!

SACKED EH? WELL THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO THEN.....

HEH-HEH! RIGHT ON THE BEAK! YOU OLD CUNT!! NO ONE TALKS TO ME LIKE THAT! NOT EVEN YOU!

WHAMM!

RIGHT CROSS

Hi Folks!

...MEET GRANNY SMITH — SHE GETS AWAY WITH MURDER!!

HEH! HEH!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

HOME sweet HOME

AHA! the POSTMAN!

KNIT! KNIT! KNIT!

— EARLY ONE MORNING...

—would you like to POP IN for a NICE CUPPA, DEAR?

NO THANKS, GRANNY — GOTTOGETON—

ER

Oh GOOD! MY PENSION! I'LL GO SHOPPING! SHAME ABOUT THE POSTMAN!... THE VICAR, THE MEALS-ON-WHEELS LADY AND THAT SOCIAL WORKER NEED COMPANY!

?

...I HATE CROWDS!

EEK!

JAB!

PROD! PROD! POKE!

AAAGH!

OUCH!

!!

OOH!

ZIP!

ZOOM!!

...AND QUEUES!

HEH! HEH! HEH!

WHIZZ!

LATER... ON THE BUS...

RATS! FORGOT THE CAT'S DINNER!

HMM!... THINK FAST KID!

WOULD YOU LIKE A NICE SWEETIE, DEAR?

YETH PLEETH!

MARTIN-'81-

SWANT

SPECIAL WEAPONS AND NO TACTICS DIVISION

FILL ME IN, ROGERS, I WANNA KNOW THE SCORE!

WE GOT A FRUITCAKE HOLDIN' SOME CHICK IN THAT SHED, SARGE!

SOUNDS LIKE A 507; HOSTAGE SITUATION

THIS CALLS FOR DIPLOMACY...

HEY MUTHA FUKKA!

YOU'D BETTER HAUL YOUR ASS THE HELL OUTTA THERE!!!

OKAY, BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU AIN'T GONNA SHOOT?

SHOOT!!?!

KRAKA! KRAKA! BAM! BAM! BAM! RATTA! TAT TAT!

PING! WHIZZ ZIP!

GEE MISTER, THAT WAS GREAT! CAN YOU GET MY CAT OUTTA THE TREE?

YAH! BREAK OUT THE HARDWARE ROGERS!!

SIR!!

LET'S ROLL!

NEXT ISSUE: S.W.A.N.T. KICK ASS!

MR. LOGIC

SUCH IS MY NAME, THEREFORE ONE CAN ASSUME THAT THIS COMIC STRIP IS IN SOME WAY ABOUT ME.

HE'S A PAIN IN THE ARSE.

IN THE PUB

SEVENTY-TWO, LUVVA.

PARDON?

SEVENTY-TWO... FOR YOUR PINT LUV.

"SEVENTY-TWO FOR MY PINT"? I PRESUME THIS MUST BE SOME KIND OF A FINANCIAL DEAL I AM BEING OFFERED. UNFORTUNATELY SHE HAS NOT STATED WHICH FORM OF CURRENCY SHE REQUIRES.

SHE ALSO SEEMS TO BE UNDER SOME MENTAL STRESS, FOR SHE SEEMS TO THINK I AM HER LOVER. THIS IS NOT THE TRUTH. hmm

NEVERTHELESS SHE IS QUITE ATTRACTIVE, I SHALL MAKE INQUIRIES ABOUT HER SEXUAL ASPIRATIONS, AND HOPE THAT OUR FINANCIAL QUIBBLE WILL BE SORTED OUT IN THE RESULTING CONVERSATION.

WOULD YOU CARE TO INDULGE IN SEXUAL INTERCOURSE WITH ME? I HAVE A MODERATLEY LARGE PENIS.

Johnny Shiloc and C.D. 3-82

SMASH! BONK! THUD! BANG! WALLOP! AAAGH! CRACK!

hmmm, YES, PHYSICAL VIOLENCE. NOT OVERALL AN ENJOYABLE SORT OF EXPERIENCE. I WONDER IF MY BEHAVIOR HAS IN SOME WAY PRECIPITATED THIS AGGRESSIVE RESPONSE.

LATER HAVE YOU THE TIME? I HAVE NEGLECTED TO DON MY WRIST CHRONOGRAPH.

EH? Y'WANT Y'FUCKIN' HEAD KICKED IN?!

hmm. A SEEMINGLY FRUITLESS EXERCISE.

BOOT!

•FINISH•

BIG VERN
IN VERNON'S HOUSE....
FANCY COMING TO THE PUB FOR A GAME OF DARTS, VERN?
OKAY ERNIE
.... I RECKON WE'LL NEED A SHOOTAH ON THIS JOB...
Y'NEVER KNOW WHEN THE PIGS ARE GONNA SHOW UP!
AT THE BUS STOP...
THE BUS SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY NOW, VERN.
EXCUSE ME. DO YOU HAVE THE TIME?
ERM... YES CERTAINLY
GET DAHN ERNIE!!!
BA-BAM!
WA?!?*!
WHAT WAS THAT FOR VERNON?
SORRY ERNIE. FALSE ALARM!
I 'FOUGHT HE WAS GOIN' FOR A SHOOTAH
YOU'LL HAVE THE POLICE ONTO US NOW, YOU IDIOT!
NO BASTARD COPPA IS GUNNU TAKE ME, ERNIE!
BAM!
THE END
SKINHEED
PART 9
ANOTHER THRILLING EPISODE IN THIS ALL-ACTION, ACTION THRILLER
FLASHBACK
IN THE LAST EPISODE A MASSIVE EXPLOSION SENT THE EARTH HURTLING TOWARDS THE SUN....
SKINHEED WAS UNABLE TO PREVENT A COLLISION...
AND IN THE COLLISION HE WAS KILLED.
THE END
DEPARTMENT OF EMPLOYMENT
CD 3/82
...NEXT...
'AVE COME FOR ME DOLE
YES, DO YOU HAVE A FORM U840?
I'VE PAID ME STAMPS AND I WANT ME DOLE
ARE YOU IN RECEIPT OF BENEFIT FROM THIS OFFICE OR DO YOU WANT TO REGISTER A NEW CLAIM TO BENEFIT IN RESPECT OF A TERMINATION IN YOUR EMPLOYMENT?
MMM..
DO YOU HAVE A NATIONAL INSURANCE NUMBER AS QUOTED ON PREVIOUS CORRESPONDANCE FROM THIS OFFICE?
AYE... SO HOW MUKH DO I GET ALTOGETHER THEN?
PAYMENT OF BENEFITS TO WHICH YOU MAY BE ENTITLED CANNOT BE ISSUED BY THIS OFFICE UNLESS A FORM BX5337 DATED SIX WEEKS PREVIOUS TO THE DATE OF COMPLETION OF YOUR CLAIM...
AYE! AYE!
NOW IF YOU GIVE US ME MONEY I'LL BE OFF
THE LEAFLET BS497 8X EXPLAINS YOUR BENEFIT POSITION IN RESPECT OF TERMINATION OF YOUR EXISTING EMPLOYMENT
THE FORM P12493 AT THE BACK OF LEAFLET X734B SHOULD BE SIGNED AND RETURNED TO THE ADDRESS ON PAGE 48 TOGETHER WITH THE DOCUMENTS LISTED IN PARAGRAPH 16A.
PLEASE COMPLETE THE FORMS IN BLOCK CAPITALS. AFTER READING THE LEAFLETS A423-A7516 (INCLUSIVE) AND WHEN THE FORMS ARE PROCESSED WE WILL PROCEED WITH YOUR CLAIM
AYE, THAT'S CHAMPION! NOW THEN, ABOUT ME DOLE, ARE YOU GUNNU GIVE US THE FUCKA OR WHAT?
THE END

OH CRAP!! IT'S THEM PATHETIC SHARKS AGAIN!
HIYA
JET SETTING BART BAXTER AND GLAM GIRL CINDY ST. CLAIRE WERE LEADING THE FIELD IN THE ROUND THE WORLD SPEED BOAT RACE...
CD 3/82
SUDDENLY...
WE SEEM TO BE SLOWING DOWN
YES, AND THE BOAT IS A LOT LOWER THAN IT USUALLY IS
WE'VE STOPPED GOING ALONG AND SEEM TO BE GOING DOWNWARDS!!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING CAUGHT ON THE PROPELLER. I'LL GO DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK
BELOW THE BOAT...
NO WONDER WE'RE SLOWING DOWN. THERE'S SOME KIND OF UNDERWATER CARAVAN TIED TO THE PROPELLER!!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I SAY! IS ANYONE AT HOME!
OOH! HAVE WE STOPPED FOR ICE CREAM?
YIKES!!
HELLO! HAVE WE ARRIVED IN BENIDORM YET? WE'RE LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR HOLIDAY!
QUICKLY CINDY!! START THE BOAT! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A BUNCH OF CRAP SHARKS!!
THAT'S A NICE BOAT! I LIKE BOATS. WAIT FOR US!
WOOPEE!! WAIT FOR ME, GANG!
HOP ON EVERYONE! THE LAST ONE ON IS A CISSIE!
WE'RE SINKING! I'LL NEVER WIN THE RACE AT THIS RATE!
WEEEEEEE!!
SOON, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...
IT'S MY TURN TO DRIVE NOW. I WANT TO DRIVE!
NO! I WANT TO DRIVE NEXT!
NO! YOU ALWAYS DRIVE. IT'S MY TURN - I WANT TO DRIVE, AND IF YOU DON'T LET ME, I'M GOING TO CRY.
END
WILLY BANKS and his SILLY PRANKS
HAND-DRAWN CARTOONS ©
HEH-HEH! I'VE SET A TRAP FOR THE POSTMAN!
GPO
I'LL DELIVER THIS LETTER... BECAUSE THAT IS MY JOB!
AAAH!
BAM!
GPO
THIS IS ALL A BIT BLEEDIN' PREVIOUS
HAR HAR HAR! WELL CRUCIAL! NOW FOR SOME MORE JOLLY LITTLE JAPES!
WB
BIZ 82....
HAVE A SWEET, BOB!
OOH! TA VERY MUCH WILLY!
HAVE YOU SWALLOWED IT YET?
YES.... WHY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY! YOU'VE GOT ABOUT THIRTY MINUTES TO GET TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL! I PUT ARSENIC IN THAT SWEET.... GOOD JOKE EH? ARF ARF ARF! BYE-BYE BOB!
WB
BUT.... LATER.....
ARE YOU WILLY BANKS THE PRACTICAL JOKER?
YEP!
HE'S BOB'S BIG BROTHER!
THEN LAUGH THIS OFF YBASTARD!
AAAAUUURGH!

ROGER MELLIE

HELLO, GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME

THE MAN ON THE TELLY

ROGER IS PREPARING FOR HIS BRAND NEW LIVE CHAT SHOW.

YOU'RE ON THE AIR IN THIRTY MINUTES ROGER. NOW REMEMBER, STICK TO THE SCRIPT, BE POLITE, AND NO SWEARING

NO PROBLEM TOM. YOU KNOW ME.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GET DOWN TO THE BAR AND RELAX A BIT WITH THE GUESTS. THAT SHOULD PUT THEM AT EASE! SEE YOU LATER

IN THE BAR...

HELLO THERE! YOU MUST BE FATHER O'TOOLE. MAY I JOIN YOU AND YOUR WIFE IN A FEW JARS BEFORE THE SHOW?

I DO NOT DRINK SIR, AND I AM NOT MARRIED

SUIT YOURSELF. WHO'S THE BIRD THEN?

I AM LADY CYNTHIA PLUMPTON. YOU INVITED ME ONTO YOUR SHOW

OH GOOD! THE MORE THE MERRIER! HIC! DON'T MIND ME. I'LL JUST SINK A FEW OF THESE WHILE YOU TWO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER

TEN MINUTES LATER...

SHOULDN'T WE BE GETTING BACK TO THE STUDIO NOW MR MELLIE?

RELAX, YOUR HOLINESS! PLENTY OF TIME YET. SURE I CAN'T GET YOU A DRINK?

FIFTEEN MINUTES ON...

ROGER, COME ON. YOU'RE ON IN FIVE MINUTES!

AH! DRINKING UP TIME IS IT? WITH YOU IN A MINUTE FOLKS!

ON THE WAY TO THE STUDIO...

SURE YOU DON'T WANT A DRINK, TOM?

STUDIO 1

ARE YOU GOING TO BE OKAY ROGER? FOR GOD'S SAKE GET YOURSELF TOGETHER!

LOOK TOM, STOP WORRYING. I'M A PRO. I'M RELAXED, THAT'S ALL. NO PROBLEM. YOU'LL SEE.

ON SET...

HELLO AGAIN! I'LL JUST PUT THIS HERE. HAVE A SWIG IF YOU LIKE

ON THE AIR IN TEN SECONDS!!

STAND BY ROGER

TV1

TV1

OH GOD. THIS IS GOING TO BE A DISASTER. HE'S GOING TO BE RUDE. I KNOW IT!

ON THE AIR!!

HELLO... GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME...

TONIGHT MY VERY SPECIAL GUESTS ARE THE VERY LOVELY LADY CYNTHIA PLUMPTON, AND, ONE OF ENGLANDS BEST LOVED MEN, FATHER FRANK O'TOOLE

VERY NICE TO BE HERE, ROGER

FIRST OF ALL I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU, LADY CYNTHIA, ABOUT YOUR LATEST BOOK. A VERY HONEST AND THOUGHT PROVOKING NOVEL.

I DON'T BELEIVE IT! HE'S BEHAVING PERFECTLY!! WELL DONE ROGER!!

YES ROGER, UNLIKE MY EARLIER WORK, I FEEL THAT THIS NEW BOOK HAS TRIED TO...

MMM...

I'M AFRAID I APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN INDISCREET IN MY TROUSERS. I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE HAD A PISS BEFORE WE STARTED!

JESUS

FUCK

THE END

PRISONER OF LOVE

CD/IS

I LOVE YOU TOO ALAN. SEE YOU AT 7.30

THAT'S WHAT SHE THINKS

Karen Smith was looking forward to a night out with her steady guy, but Sandy, her flatmate, has other plans...

AH! SHE'S GOING TO THE LOO. THIS IS MY CHANCE.

THIS SHOULD KEEP HER OUT OF THE WAY

OH NO! IT'S BEEN LOCKED. I CAN'T GET OUT

That evening Alan calls for Karen...

ERM... SHE'S NOT VERY WELL. SHE ASKED ME TO GO ALONG IN HER PLACE TONIGHT

OKAY THEN SANDY, LET'S GO

In the morning...

HERE'S A CRUST FOR YOU. MAKE IT LAST THOUGH - I'M GOING AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND - WITH ALAN

OH DEAR. SANDY IS STEALING THE BOY I LOVE AND I CAN'T DO A THING TO STOP HER

Six weeks later...

HMMM, THIS BOTTLE GIVES ME AN IDEA

THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE

Two weeks later, Alan takes Sandy for a meal...

FISH AND CHIPS TWICE, SIR

THANKYOU, IT LOOKS DELICIOUS

continued on p.54

from p. 53

HAVE YOU FOUND A BONE ALAN?

NO, THERE IS A BOTTLE IN MY FISH... AND THERE'S A NOTE INSIDE IT

GOSH! IT'S FROM KAREN

Written in lipstick on wet toilet paper, the note told of how Karen had been kept prisoner in her own toilet for two months, while the boy she loved was stolen from her.

As Alan read it out aloud, Sandy realised the game was over. They finished the meal in silence before Alan rushed back to the flat...

KAREN! KAREN! IT'S ME, ALAN!

I'VE MISSED YOU KAREN

ME TOO ALAN, BUT THE WEEKS I'VE SPENT IN THE TOILET HAVE ONLY STRENGTHENED MY LOVE FOR YOU

the end

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ON SALE NOW FROM ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND LARGER BRANCHES OF WH SMITHS.

Professor Piehead

OKAY JOE, ALL SET TO TEST MY NEW TELESCOPIC WALNUT CRACKING HAMMER

A WALNUT

THE HAMMER

SLAM!

HAIR LOSS? Balding on top? It's a scientific problem. If it affects you, fuck off you baldy bastard

DOCTOR, SOMETIMES I FEEL THE ANIMAL INSIDE ME IS TRYING TO GET OUT

HMM...

GRAW!

CD/JS '82

BART CONRAD STORE DETECTIVE

ONE AFTERNOON IN TESCO'S.

SUSPECT ENTERING FROZEN FOOD AREA. FEMALE, CARCASIAN, FIVE-EIGHT, 200 POUNDS.

SUSPECT TAMPERING WITH PACKET OF FISH FINGERS

THESE NEED TIDYING UP

FREEZE LADY OR I'LL DROP YOU LIKE A TON OF SHIT!! THIS IS A BUST!!!

CONRAD - STORE PATROL. I'M TAKING YOU IN.

WHAT?

LET'S GO, LADY

BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING

MANAGERS OFFICE

SO YOU'RE A WISE GUY, HUH? SAVE IT FOR THE CHIEF

HI CHIEF, I PULLED THIS BROAD IN THE FREEZER AREA - ARE WE GONNA BUST HER?

WHAT DID SHE DO EXACTLY?

AW, CUMMON CHIEF! THE KID'S A PUNK!! LETS BOOK HER!!!

I'M VERY SORRY ENID, YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR TILL NOW

YES SIR

CD 4/85

AH, SMART THINKING CHIEF! YOU WANT ME TO PUT A TAIL ON HER...

NO NO NO! THAT IS MRS BROWN, SHE WORKS HERE. I THINK YOU'LL FIND SHE'S GOING BACK TO HER TILL. YOU CAN GO NOW TOO.

TEN MINUTES LATER...

YOU WERE RIGHT CHIEF! IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB. I CAUGHT THE BUM WITH HER FINGERS IN THE TILL! I HAD TO VENTILATE THE SON-OF-A-BITCH!!

BETTER GET ONTO THE MORGUE, HUH CHIEF?

FOX IN A BOX

LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THE STREET!

AAH! IT'S A PUPPY!

NO! IT'S A BABY FOX!

BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH A BABY FOX?

FUCK IT AND EAT IT!

WOT?

THE COMING OF THE EXECUTIONER

Shibe · CD '82

WELL,... I'M HERE.

POP WORD

Solve these clues to reveal the name of our Pop Personality above

Across 1. _____ Stevens

Down 1. Shakin _____

Be a Kidney Donor...

... and let your Kidneys benefit others after your death.

Send us your name and address and we will send you a Kidney Donor Card free of charge.

Write to us today;

Kidney Donation Dept., WALLS MEAT PIES, Team Valley, England.

MRS MAYBEE & HER CRAZY BABY

LET'S GO HUNTIN!
ALL AMERICAN PASTIMES
FINE NOTION PA!
LOOK OUT F'THEM CRITTERS NOW LEROY.
SURELY WILL PAW!
GUNS
QUACK! QUACK!
KEEP THGODDAM NOISE DOWN MAN!
SONOFABITCH! A REDNECK WITH A SHOOTIN-IRON!
LOOK PA! I DONE FOUND ME A EATIN' RABBIT!
BOOM!
DANG IT JUNIOR BOY! Y'DONE USED TH'WRONG GUAGE IRON! THAT 'UNS FER SHOOTIN' GRIZZLIES!
SURELY AM SORRY PAPPY!
YSEE SON TH'WRONG SIZE IRON SPREADS TH'CRITTER OUT A DEAL, AN' THEY AIN'T NO GOOD FER VITTALS Y'UNDERSTAN'?
SURELY DO PA!
I'M GONNA SNEAK OFF AN' BAG ME A GRIZZLY! THEN PA WON'T THINK I'M SUCH A HORSES ASS!
WOW! LOOK OVER YONDER! A REAL LIVE GRIZZLY!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE SON! AN WATCH WHERE YA POINTIN THAT SHOOTIN' IRON!
SUFFERIN' BUFFALOS!
TO START WITH, YA HOLDIN' THE DAMN THING ALL WRONG!
SWIPE
JEEZIS!
YA TAKES A LIGHT BUT FIRM GRIP.... YA TAKES VERY CAREFUL AIM.....
AN' MAKE SURE YA DON'T SNATCH AT THE TRIGGER! YA SQUEEZE THE DAMN THING... REAL GENTLE....
HEY!
CUT THAT OUT!
LIKE THAT!
AAAAH!
BLAM!
YA GOT THAT SON?
I THINK I DO! COULD Y'SHOW ME HOW JUST ONCE MORE?
SURE!
DUMB BASTARD!
CLICK!

FRANK

THE PRINCESS

ALAN WAS A BONNY YOUNG PRINCE...
GO AND SHITE!
ALAN'S DAD, KING DEREK, SAID IT WAS TIME FOR HIM TO FIND A WIFE...
SO OFF HE SET, IN SEARCH OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG PRINCESS...
WHAT THE FUCK..?
HE TRIED KISSING A FROG OR TWO...
BUT HE THOUGHT HE'D ONLY CATCH SOMETHING, BESIDES, HE WAS GETTING SOME PRETTY ODD LOOKS
SO HE TRIED LEAVING HIS SHOE ON THE STAIRS..
BUT NOBODY CAME TO TRY IT ON AT MIDNIGHT, OR ANYTHING, AND EVENTUALLY THE COUNCIL CAME TO TAKE IT AWAY...
COME BACK, YOU ROTTEN BASTARD!
REFUSE COLLECTION DEPT.
EVENTUALLY ALAN MET FRANK WHO WASN'T REALLY A PRINCESS, BUT HE SAID HE'D PRETEND IF THE PAY WAS ALL RIGHT...
Shilton 82
ERM...
SO ALAN WENT TO SEE KING DEREK AND TELL HIM HE WAS GOING TO MARRY FRANK
KING DEREK WAS NOT AMUSED...
POOF!
AND HE BROKE ALAN'S NOSE WITH A HAMMER.
SMACK!

WHO IS HE? WHERE DOES HE COME FROM? NOBODY KNOWS THE SECRET OF...

The BROWN BOTTLE

IT'S A QUIET EVENING IN THE CITY. MILD MANNERED REPORTER BARRY BROWN IS WALKING HOME WHEN...
WINEYS
HMMM... AN OFF LICENSE
BROWN DASHES TO A NEARBY CALL BOX...
TELEPHONE
AND SECONDS LATER...
A DYNAMIC FIGURE EMMERGES..
DOWN ME FUCKIN' NECK EH? CHEERS, Y'F-F-F-FUCKERS!
HIC!
HOWAY THEN... Y-Y-BASTARDS I'LL F-F-F-FUCKIN' TAKE THE LOT OF YER... HIC...
HOWAY Y'BASTARD... GIZ A F-F-F-FUCKIN' BORREL OF BROWN... HERE... LOOK.. I'VE GOT THE M-M-MONEY MAN
HOWAY MAN W-W-WILL YA... HIC...
I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE BAZ, I'M NOT SERVING YOU IN HERE.
DIV'N'T GIVE US THAT Y'B... BASTARD! I'M F-F-F-FUCKIN DEAD SOBER...
I'VE NOT... I'VE HAD NOWT T-T-DRINK MAN... I'VE NEVER HAD N-N-NOWT!
SHIT... I'VE D-DROPPED ME F-F-FUCKIN' TABS H..H...HOARRGH!!!
OKAY SON, LET'S GO
I'M FUCKIN' GOING NOWHERE... I'VE DONE N-N-NOWT!
HAVE YOU GOT A... A... A LIGHT THERE PAL?... HIC...

GRANGE PARK

EPISODE 1

AFTER MR BARNES' GYM LESSON...
YOU CAN GO FOR YOUR DINNERS NOW, EXCEPT YOU, WATSON
YOU OWE ME A FIVER!

BUT SIR... YOU TOOK ALL MY MONEY YESTERDAY
COME ON FAT SO! EDUCATION'S AN EXPENSIVE BUSINESS. HAND OVER THE CASH!

BUT I'VE ONLY GOT MY DINNER MONEY LEFT...
THEN HAND IT OVER, AND WE'LL MAKE IT A TENNER TOMORROW, OKAY FATTY?

DON'T FORGET - TEN NOTES TOMORROW... NO - WE'LL CALL IT AN EVEN TWENTY! HAH HAH HAH!
YES SIR, MR BARNES

LATER, IN THE STAFF ROOM...
OH-OH! BUSTER BARNES IS BACK FROM THE BOOZER...

WELL, IF IT ISN'T FOUR EYES FOSTER, THE POSH PROFESSOR! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?
ERM... I'M JUST LOOKING AT MY PUPILS' HOMEWORK...

OH YEAH? I'LL LOOK AT YOU IN A MINUTE, SON!
BAP!

THAT REMINDS ME, THESE ESSAYS NEED MARKING - HAVE THEM READY IN TWENTY MINUTES, OR ELSE.
YES... SIR.

THE NEXT MORNING...
COME ON TIMOTHY - I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THIS MR BARNES!
GRANGE PARK SCHOOL
BOO HOO!

IN THE HEADMASTER'S STUDY...
...AND SO I WAS HOPING TO SPEAK TO MR BARNES TO SORT IT ALL OUT.
CERTAINLY... HE SHOULD BE IN THE GYM...
...OR IF HE'S NOT THERE YOU COULD TRY THE TOILETS...

MEANWHILE, IN THE BOYS TOILETS...
QUICK - HIDE THE TABS! BARNES IS CUMMIN' THIS WAY
OH NO!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE THEN, EH HENDERSON? COME ON BOY, HAND THEM OVER!

CHEERS. GIVE US A LIGHT WILL YA

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
EXCUSE ME - IS THIS THE BOYS TOILETS?
ERM... YES

AH! THEN YOU MUST BE MR BARNES. I'M TIMOTHY WATSON'S FATHER AND...

YEAH, I'M BARNES. SO YOU WANNA MAKE SOMETHING OF IT, EH?
ERM... WELL... ACTUALLY...

BEHIND THE BIKE SHEDS - 4'O'CLOCK. BE THERE!!

LATER...
I'VE SPOKEN WITH MR BARNES. WE'VE ARRANGED TO MEET BEHIND THE BICYCLE SHEDS AT 4'O'CLOCK TO DISCUSS THE MATTER.

AND, AT TEN PAST FOUR...
DADDY... DADDY..? TALK TO ME, DADDY
THAT'LL HAVE TO DO FOR NOW - THE PUBS'LL BE OPENING SOON!

CD 1982

ROGER MELLIE
THE MAN ON THE TELLY

HELLO, GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME

IN THE CONTROLLER'S OFFICE...
...AND SO YOU'RE DOING WEATHER REPORTS ONLY FROM NOW ON...
AND I'M WARNING YOU MELLIE, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE

LATER, IN THE STUDIO...
THIS IS THE WEATHER MAP ROGER. IT LOOKS A BIT COMPLICATED BUT YOU'LL SOON GET THE HANG OF IT.
LOOKS FINE TO ME, TOM

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN MANAGE WITH ALL THOSE SYMBOLS ROGER?
YEAH, YEAH! I CAN HANDLE IT

WE'VE GOT TIME FOR A QUICK REHEARSAL IF YOU LIKE ROGER...
THAT'S OKAY TOM. I'LL MANAGE WITHOUT. I'M A PRO. I CAN COPE.

JUST ONE THING TOM. AREN'T I HAVING ANY GUESTS ON THIS NEW SHOW?

FOR GOD'S SAKE ROGER, IT ISN'T A SHOW. IT'S A WEATHER REPORT. THERE AREN'T ANY GUESTS...
HMMM!

YOU JUST DO A WEATHER REPORT! THAT'S ALL. NO GUESTS. NO CHAT. NOTHING BUT THE WEATHER
OH! YOU MEAN I'M DOING THE WEATHER REPORT THEN?

YES, AND WE'RE ON THE AIR IN SIXTY SECONDS SO YOU'D BETTER GET READY!
SURE THING TOM

ONE MINUTE LATER...
"AND NOW FOR THE WEATHER REPORT... HANG ON A SECOND..."

WHERE THE HELL HAS HE GONE?!?!
THIS IS GOING OUT LIVE!

SECONDS LATER...
"ERM... I'VE JUST HAD A QUICK LOOK OUTSIDE AND IT'S FUCKIN' PISSING DOWN!!"
"WAS THAT OKAY TOM?"

CD 10-82

SID THE SEXIST

I THINK I'LL GAN OOT ON THE TAP... AYE... GET A BIT LASH ON.

NOW HERE'S A BIT 'O' FLUFF! AYE, I COULD FANCY ME PIPE UP THAT. I'LL BREAK THE ICE...
BUS STOP

HOWAY PET! TITS OOT FOR THE LADS!
ANIMAL!
OH, I LOVE DORTY WOMEN!
OOH, YOU PIG I'M OFF!

AYE, I THOUGHT I COULD SMELL SUMMIT FUNNY!
I'LL SEE IF OWT'LL PULL DOON THE BOOZER

In the Pub
HOW SID, LOOKIN FOR A BIT 'O' SNATCH, EH?
AYE, THERE WAS SOME CANNY GAME UP THE ROAD.

SO HOW'D Y'GET ON THEN?
WHY BOB...
THERE WAS NAE TITS ON HER, MAN!

OVER THERE JOE, DIVVENT FANCY YOURS MUCH, HA!
EH?
BLOODY BURGLAR'S DOG THAT, MAN!

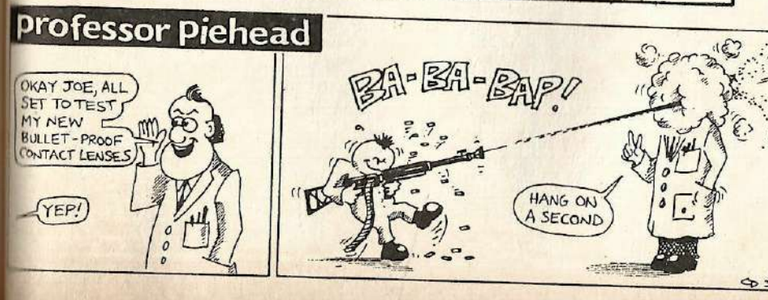
I WOULDN'T FUCKIN' TOUCH IT WITH YOURS!

NOW THATS A FISH I'D LIKE TO GET ME HOOK INTO... I'LL SEE IF IT'LL BITE...
GOT A MATCH?

NOT SINCE ERROL FLYNN DIED!
I THINK I'M DOING ALL RIGHT HERE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TOMMORROW NIGHT PETAL?
NOTHING, WHY?

GET A BATH, YOU FUCKIN' STINK!!



READ & LEARN

WITH NAYLOR HAMMOND, Bsc.

CD 3-83

TELEVISION

As you probably know, every day millions of people take famous television programmes like 'The Archers' for granted. But it wasn't very long ago that people were finding it impossible to imagine life as we know it today without the television.

It all began with Alexander Graham Bell's imortal words, "Can you hear me Livingstone?" Television had been born and within days it had become a household object.

But early TV programmes were crude affairs. Indeed the radio as it was then known was similar to the telephone in that it didn't have a picture. Hence the nickname 'Talkies' which refered to the early broadcasts like Kenneth Wolstenhome and Charlie Chaplin.

The first TV pictures were a far cry from the colourful ones we see on today's silver screen. At one time all programmes had to be made in black and white, making it difficult for snooker players to distinguish between different balls.

Television played a major role in the Battle Of Britain (starring Michael Caine) when 'Radar', (a kind of army television) enabled submarines to go underneath the water for long periods at a time.

Z Cars was probably the first programme ever to appear on TV. Since then there have of course been many others, including Dr Who, The News and Blue Peter. But according to viewing figures (people who watch television all the time) the most successful programme ever is The Mousetrap. The longest running breakfast cereal ever, it features Albert Tatlock, Elsie Tanner and co. in the everyday story of Brookside, a ficticious motel built especially for television by the people who actually live there.

Nowerdays modern inventions like the satellite, (a kind of flying space television) are appearing in living rooms across the world. The growing popularity of micro-chips and other convenience foods such as Breakfast TV, TV Snacks and the electrically powered 'Cable' TV (which uses complicated wires to obtain a bigger picture), have revolutionised television design.

Now, and with the advent of the space age, 'E.T.' and 'Space Invaders' are replacing the older televisions in many homes. However, a useful magazine called 'TV Times' is now available to people interested in televisions. It contains colour pictures and is available from most newsagents priced 35 pence.

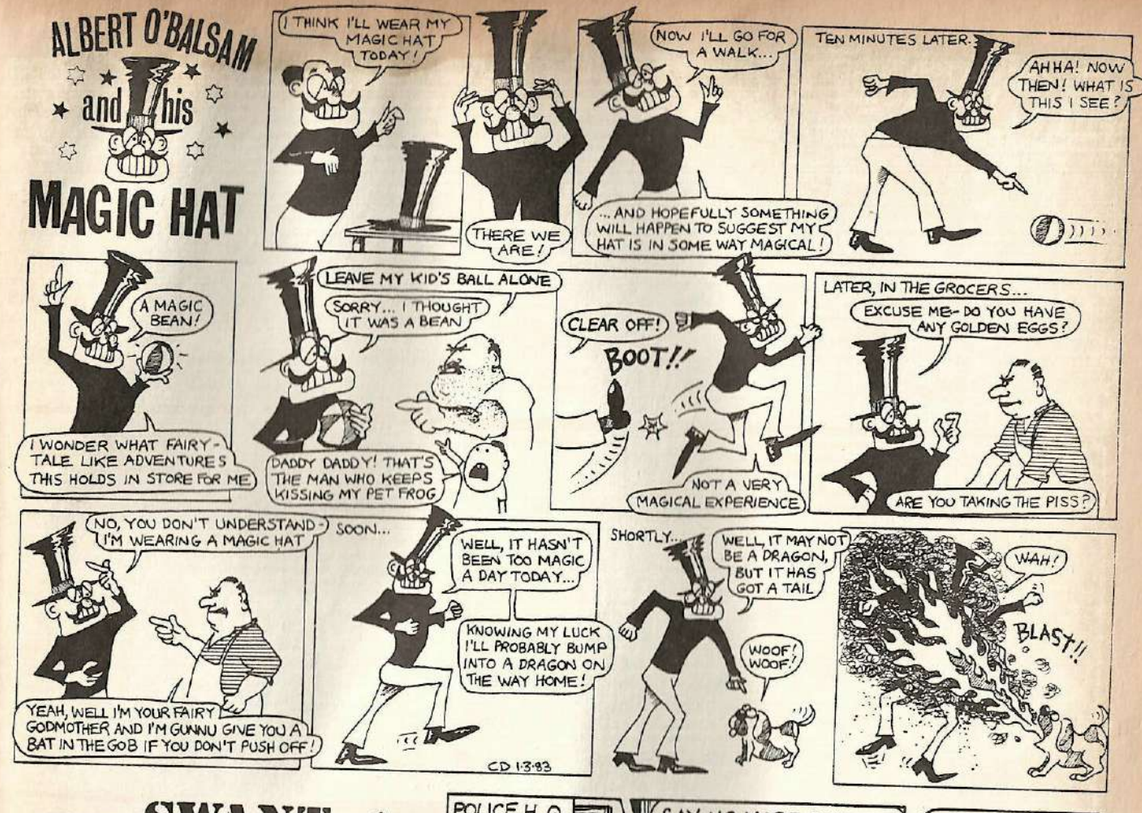
See you next time!

Naylor Hammond Bsc.

The absolutely fascinating adventures of Cyril Thompson

THE BACON FAMILY

ALBERT O'BALSAM and his MAGIC HAT



Love is Blind

OH DENNY, ONE OF US WILL HAVE TO GET A JOB OR WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET MARRIED

Mandy was one of thousands who'd left school with no job to go to...

Suddenly

YOU'D BETTER GO NOW DENNIS. COME ON SON, OUT!

YES MR BAXTER

OH DADDY, YOU HATE HIM JUST BECAUSE HE'S BLIND, COLOURED AND UNEMPLOYED. BUT I LOVE HIM AND I ALWAYS WILL

IT'S ALRIGHT MANDY, I'M GOING

I HOPE I GET THIS JOB AT THE BANK TOMORROW. I'LL RING YOU AFTER THE INTERVIEW

OKAY. BYE

But Denny was far from happy....

I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF MANDY HAVING TO WORK TO SUPPORT ME. I'D FEEL SO USELESS....

I MUST STOP HER GETTING THAT JOB!

That night Denny pays an unseen visit to the house...

I'M SURE I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING

That morning

OH NO! ALL MY CLOTHES HAVE GONE!! AND I'VE GOT MY INTERVIEW IN LESS THAN AN HOURS TIME!!!

I'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS; MY BROTHER'S FOOTBALL STRIP

At the bus stop

I JUST HOPE I'M ON TIME

At last Mandy arrives at the bank

WELL, HERE WE ARE

I DON'T STAND A CHANCE. EVERYONE ELSE IS REALLY SMART

Then the moment arrived

MISS BAXTER? THIS WAY PLEASE

HERE GOES!

Thirty seconds later

DON'T CALL US WE'LL CALL YOU

WELL I'VE BLOWN THAT. I GUESS WE'LL NEVER GET MARRIED NOW

It was a long walk home for Mandy, with a tear in her eye for the boy she loved

I'D BETTER CROSS THE ROAD

CAN I HELP YOU?

WAIT A MOMENT. I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE. DENNY!! YOU'RE A POLICEMAN

YES. I ONLY APPLIED FOR THE JOB THIS MORNING. THEY ASKED ME TO START RIGHT AWAY

OH DENNY. I'M SO PROUD OF YOU

YES, AND NOW I CAN AFFORD TO BUY YOU THAT RING I PROMISED

The End

Photographed entirely with a camera by Dave Phillipson. Processed and printed by QCL. © Viz Lurv Album 1983 CD

SCURRILOUS CARTUNES © 83 - 47

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S ME! I BET YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GOT RID OF ME! WELL..... YOU WERE FUCKIN' WRONG!!!

PAUL WHICKER

WHO IS NO LONGER A VICAR, BUT IS DEFINATELY STILL TALL.

FROM TIME TO TIME, YOU MAY FIND YOURSELF.. ER .. BETWEEN APPOINTMENTS, AS I DID RECENTLY AFTER CLOCKING THE BISHOP ON THE SNOT BOX... I'M NOT SAYING THAT IT WASN'T WORTH IT TO SLAP THE OLD GIT...

BUT IT LEFT ME WITH A PROBLEM... VIS A VIS BEER MONEY. TO THIS END, I HAULED MY ASS DOWN TO THE D·H·S·S. TO CLAIM WHAT WAS RIGHTFULLY MINE... 'NOT SO EASY' Y'MIGHT SAY - AN' YOU'D BE RIGHT!

I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT IN THE QUEUE IF YOU WANT TO CLAIM UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFIT.

NEW CLAIMS

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

THIS CALLS FOR ACTION!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO STICK MY FINGER DOWN MY THROAT AND FETCH UP MY DINNER ALL OVER YOUR NICE COUNTER?

WELL, REALLY... IF YOU INSIST ON BEING ABUSIVE I WILL CALL THE SUPERVISOR...

ABUSIVE? YOU AIN'T HEARD NOTHIN' YET YOU FOUR-EYED PISS-POT!

IN THE SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE...

NOW THEN, WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?

WELL, SINCE YOU ASK, FAT MAN, I'LL TELL YOU. THE PUBS OPEN IN HALF AN HOUR AND I HAVEN'T GOT A RED CENT WITH WHICH TO OIL MY GIZZARD...

PLUS... I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A RED-HOT DAME, AND I CAN HARDLY EXPECT HER TO DROP HER KEX IF SHE HAS TO PAY FOR HER OWN LIQUOR

AS YOU CAN SEE, YOU HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE FUCKERS, OR THEY'LL HAVE YOU RUNNING AROUND LIKE A BLUE-ARSED FLY...

CHEEKY TWAT!

B.A.F.

I FIND THIS VERY HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT YOUR APPLICATION STATES THAT YOU WERE A VICAR, AND AS SUCH WE CAN PAY YOU NO BENEFIT SINCE THE CHURCH IS A CHARITY, AND YOU PAID NO NATIONAL INSURANCE...

BAM!

WAT?! THEN I AM VERY MUCH AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO KICK YOUR LUNGS OUT!

PICK THE BONES OUT OF THAT ONE CUNT-BUBBLE!

AAAAAH BY DOSE!

SMACK!

SAME AS IT EVER WAS, EH READERS?

MR. LOGIC

SUCH IS MY NAME, SO THEREFORE ONE CAN ASSUME THAT THIS COMIC STRIP IS IN SOME WAY ABOUT ME.

HE'S A PAIN IN THE ARSE.

IN THE POST OFFICE

DO YOU SELL POSTAGE STAMPS?

OF COURSE!

HOW MANY DO YOU WANT?

I DO NOT NECCESSARILY REQUIRE ANY. I MERELY ASKED WHETHER OR NOT YOU SOLD POSTAGE STAMPS.

HOWEVER I DO AT PRESENT REQUIRE ONE FIRST CLASS STAMP.

THAT'S 16 p PLEASE.

YOU ASSUME THAT I WISH TO MAKE A PURCHASE...

?

I MERELY STATED THAT I REQUIRED A STAMP, A PURCHASE DOES NOT NECCESSARILY FOLLOW.

HOWEVER, I DO AT THIS POINT INTEND TO PURCHASE THE STAMP. ACCORDINGLY I REMIT THE SUM OF 16 NEW PENCE.

ARE YOU FINISHED YET, SMART ARSE?

MY FINANCIAL TRANSACTION IS COMPLETE, BUT MY NAME IS NOT "SMART ARSE"...

I WAS CHRISTENED...

KNUT!

UGH!

FIN.

BILLY BOGGLES

THE KID INVENTOR

TOMMY IS ENTERING THE BBC YOUNG SCIENTIST OF THE YEAR COMPETITION

NOW THEN, I'LL JUST MAKE A COUPLE OF SMALL ADJUSTMENTS TO THIS RADIO

FIRST I'LL REPLACE THIS ELECTRIC BIT WITH A SMALL MOUSE...

THEN AFFIX A PAIR OF ORDINARY SCISSORS TO THIS LONG WIRE BIT...

AND THERE WE HAVE IT! A MOUSE SCISSOR RADIO!

A TOTAL SUCCESS! NOW FOR MY NEXT EXPERIMENT...

...TO REPLACE MY HEAD WITH A COLOUR TELEVISION

FIRST I WILL REMOVE MY HEAD...

SAW

BOBBY CHARLTON OBE

9/83

BIRD SHITE

THIS CAR IS COVERED IN SHITE

BLEEDIN' BIRDS! THEY ALWAYS PICK ON MY CAR

RADIO '83

POP!

IN THE FABLED LAND OF NAVARNIA, FAR BEYOND THE EYES OF MORTAL MEN, LIVES.....

The MIGHTY ORGON

#1

THE QUEST.....

HA!

CAN I HELP YOU SIR?

THE MIGHTY ORGON REQUIRES 20 REGAL!

SMOKEY'S TAB KABIN

I'M SORRY SIR, I'VE JUST SOLD THE LAST REGAL TO BERGAND, KING OF MARL, AND ALL THE LANDS BEYOND THE XERCIL RIVER

HA! THE MIGHTY ORGON IS DISPLEASED! MAY THE WAILING WITCHES OF THRAKE BLIGHT YOUR CROPS FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

BARMY BASTARD!

BY THE TWIN MOONS OF HAKENTROLL! IT'S THE GOLDEN GAUNTLET!

GG

GREETINGS MIGHTY ORGON! HOW GOES THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE FORCES OF LIGHT & DARK?

THE QUEST IS EXPLAINED...

... AND THAT IS THE NATURE OF MY QUEST.

AND A NOBLE QUEST TOO! I SHALL JOIN YOU AND WE SHALL FIND REGAL! I SWEAR THIS ON THE GRAVE OF MY MOTHER!*

A LITTLE LATER...

COME DOWN AND FIGHT, DRAGON!

LIKE I KEEP TELLING YOU, FUCK-WITS, I'M NOT A DRAGON I'M A CAT...

THE GUARDIAN KNIGHT OF ZARG!

HA!

MIGHTY ORGON! GOLDEN GAUNTLET!

LET NOT ONE OF US REST UNTIL WE LIGHT UP A REGAL!

THE QUEST IS EXPLAINED AGAIN.....

CHRIST! THEY MUST HAVE LET THEM ALL OUT AT ONCE!

THE QUEST IS EXPLAINED YET AGAIN....

WHO'S THIS SHOUTING HA! AT THE KING OF THE SILVER SEA.? (MAY MY LOFTY SHADOW CONTINUE TO GROW!)

HA!

SO THERE IT IS!

HMM... I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU... I WILL TAKE YOU TO SEE THE ALL-WISE ONE, THE ORACLE OF OGG!

HA!

IN THE CAVE OF THE ORACLE....

I HAVE FORMULATED A SOLUTION TO YOUR PROBLEM....

GIVE UP AND FUCK OFF!

YEH! I DON'T EVEN SMOKE REGAL!

GOOD IDEA!

THERE'S A GOOD MATCH ON THE TELLY TONIGHT...

HA!

BILLY JOHNSON 4/83

* SEE VIZ LEAGUE OF SUPERHEROES VOL 72. "GOLDEN GAUNTLET'S MAM STRIKES AGAIN."

ROGER MELLIE

HELLO, GOOD EVENING AND WELCOME

THE MAN ON THE TELLY

ROGER'S BEEN SUMMONED TO THE DIRECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE...

MR MELLIE IS HERE TO SEE YOU SIR

OH GOOD. SEND HIM IN.

YOU'RE AN HOUR LATE MELLIE! WHY?

IT'S MY WATCH - IT'S FUCKED

PARDON?!?

SORRY SIR - MY WATCH IS BROKEN

I SMASHED THE FUCKER THIS MORNING!

LISTEN MELLIE. I'VE BEEN THINKING OF SACKING YOU FOR SOME TIME...

BUT IF YOU'RE PREPARED TO PULL YOUR SOCKS UP, I MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE ON OUR NEW BREAKFAST SHOW

VIEWING FIGURES HAVE BEEN FALLING, AND I'M LOOKING FOR NEW IDEAS

HMMM... NEW IDEAS...

YES, TO BRIGHTEN THE PROGRAMME UP A BIT

MAYBE WE COULD DO THE SHOW UPSIDE-DOWN, OR UNDERWATER OR SOMETHING?

NO! WE NEED SOMETHING SUBTLE, AND PRACTICAL TOO.

YEAH - SOMETHING TO MAKE IT A LITTLE BIT DIFFERENT...

GOT IT! I COULD WEAR A SPACE SUIT AND READ THE SCRIPT IN AN ALIEN VOICE! I COULD EASILY MAKE ONE UP.

OH CHRIST!

YEAH! IT'LL BE REALLY DIFFERENT! AND WE CAN FILM IT ALL UPSIDE-DOWN IN A BIG TANK OF WATER!!

HEY! I CAN SEE IT ALL!

ALL WE NEED NOW IS A NEW TITLE...

PISS OFF!!

GREAT TITLE!

NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?!!

CD 3-83

LUCKY FRANK

I'M GOING ON HOLIDAY. LOOK AFTER MY DOG AND I'LL GIVE YOU A FIVER IF YOU MAKE SURE HE'S IN GOOD SHAPE FOR THE DOG SHOW ON SATURDAY

YOINK! A FIVER

LATER THAT DAY

I'LL TAKE HIM FOR A LITTLE WALK - THAT WILL HELP TO KEEP HIM FIT

YAK! HIS LEAD HAS SNAPPED

PAP!

GRUFF, GRUFF!

OH NO! HE'S HEADING FOR THE CAKE SHOP

THE CAKE SHOP

WOOSH!

YOW! HE'S SCOFFED ALL THE CAKES! THERE GOES MY FIVER

HUGE

I'M PROFESSOR BARNYARD. THIS DOG IS JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY EXHIBITION OF LARGE THINGS WHICH STARTS AT THE TOWN HALL TOMORROW. HERE'S TEN POUNDS

YONKS! A TENNER

THAT WAS A STROKE OF LUCK. NOW TO SPEND THE CASH!

THE END

CD 3/83

I SAY, DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU JUST WALKED UNDER A LADDER?

YES, I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS I DON'T BELIEVE IN LUCK!

BAM!

Shiloe / Benson

WELL, I DON'T CALL **THAT** VERY LUCKY!

Ronco
bottomatic

SAY GOODBYE TO TOILET DIFFICULTY WITH THE NEW BOTTOMATIC EASIWIPE FROM RONCO

- EASY-GRIP HANDLE
- FULLY ADJUSTABLE TISSUE CASSETTE
- BUTTOCK COMFORT AT THE FLICK OF A SWITCH

IDEAL GIFT

ONLY £6-99 SAVE £££'s

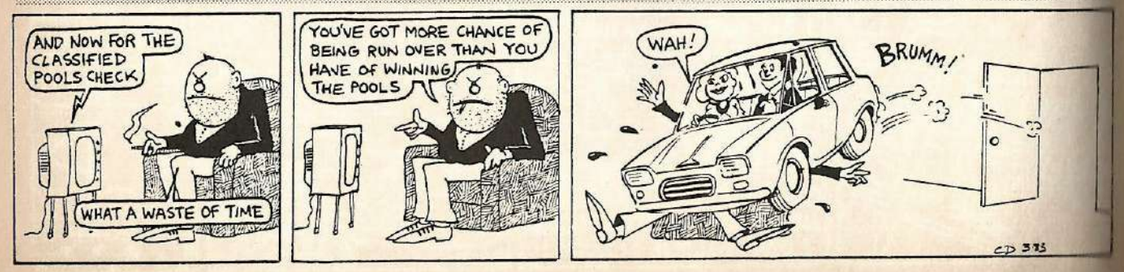
Available now from all good chemists, most crap ones and major branches of WHSmiths

Is your house on fire?

Ring us today

The Fire Brigade
Telephone 999

miserable sod



ZOO OF SHAME

EXCLUSIVE

Animals make love as children watch

Our reporters have investigated a disturbing behind the scenes sex scandal at a leading London zoo.

And we have proof that staff at the zoo in Regents Park have actually encouraged sex between animals.

On a recent visit to the zoo we watched as penguins made love openly while visitors, some of them young children, passed nearby. And we witnessed giraffes attempting sex as zoo keepers looked on.

Lizard

In the reptile house the temperature was noticably high, and we saw lizards and snakes romp naked in the grass.

Passion

Nearby a crowd watched as lions explored each others bodies, while in the next cage leopards were preparing for a night of passion.

Sin

It seems that such acts of shame are an everyday occurence at this, the zoo of sin. And staff there have been actively involved in encouraging sex between animals.

A VIZ INVESTIGATION

We can reveal that the zoo's top attraction Chi Chi the giant panda is a key figure in an international sex syndicate involving well known zoos in China and the USA. Our investigations revealed that the bear is regularly taken out of the country to other zoos where it is encouraged to take part in steamy sex sessions with other pandas.

Head

Yesterday the zoo's head keeper was not prepared to discuss claims. But when we confronted him with our dossier of evidence, including photographs of a young rabbit having sex, we were told to piss off.

This woman sold children ice cream while animals had sex.

'Cheggers not lizard' -BBC

The BBC were quick to scotch rumours today that children's TV presenter Keith Chegwin is an African tree lizard.

The rumours, which came from an undisclosed source, suggested that Chegwin spent all of his spare time eating locusts caught with his long tongue, and that he had also laid eggs in the Blue Peter tree outside the Television Centre.

A spokesman for the BBC said: "Chegwin is not a lizard", and later added: "Go away – Chegwin is not a lizard. No comment".

Big tits!

Shapely Joanna Jones has got a massive pair of assets.

Said Joanna's mother: "I always knew she would go places – she's certainly got the credentials".

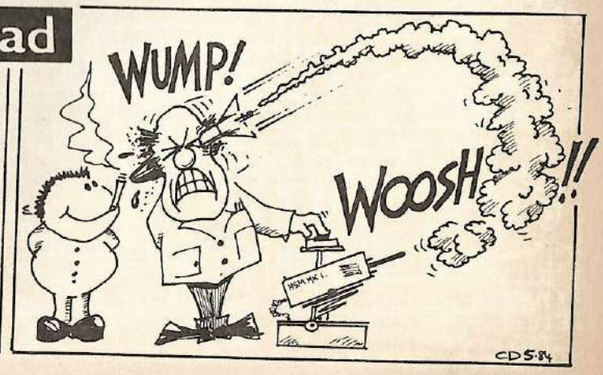
Melons

Joanna's boyfriend, photographer Tony Lewis told us that when Joanna goes shopping, she rarely forgets the melons! "She always comes in with a nice pair", he added.

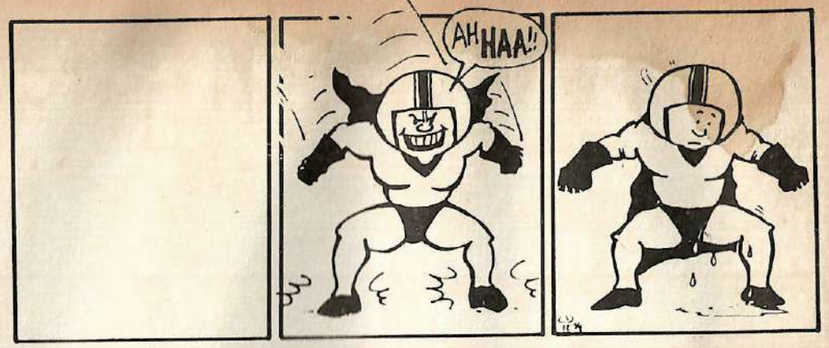
Knockers

When our reporter called, Joanna's bell was out of order. Lucky thing she had a big pair of knockers!

Professor Piehead

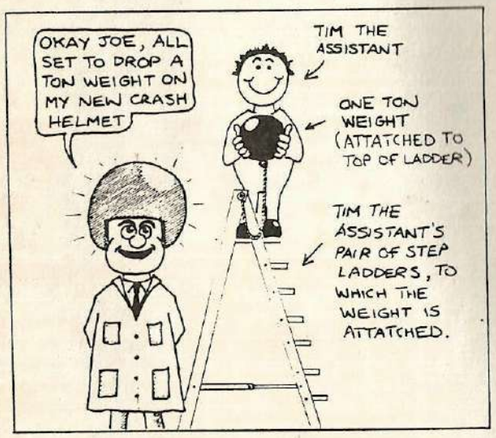


Captain Incontinent



VICTOR PRATT THE STUPID TWAT

prof. Pieh



BIFFA BACON AND PERCY POSH

ROGER MELLIE — THE MAN ON THE TELLY

BILLY BEE'S NEST

SAMMY AND HIS STAMMER

TALKING SENSE

Charlie Pontoon

The column that pulls no punches

How can the government justify spending billions on nuclear weapons when they tell us they aren't intending to use them? If I spent a fraction of that amount on fireworks, my kids would make bloody sure they got set off.

So come on Maggie. Light the fuses, and we'll give the reds a display they're never gonna forget.

★ ★ ★

And who the hell are CND? They tell us everyone in Switzerland has got a bomb shelter. That figures. Last time the shit hit the fan they were all hiding in their bloody bank vaults, leaving us to deal with the hun.

★ ★ ★

It's all well and good aiming bombs at Russia, but anyone who knows their history will tell you it's the French who are the real trouble makers.

So come on Maggie. Let's show them frogs what they can do with their butter mountains.

★ ★ ★

Jimmy Hill tells us that football hooliganism is killing the game. So what's he gonna do about it? Talking on the telly isn't going to help.

Come on Jimmy. Get down on the terraces next Saturday and give them hooligans a hiding they're never gonna forget.

★ ★ ★

And who does Bobby Robson think he's kidding? His team couldn't score in a brothel with ten pound notes tied around their choppers.

★ ★ ★

Isn't it about time we gave the bobby on the beat a shooter? Let's face it, kids will be kids, and someone's always gonna be taking pot shots at the Old Bill. Why not get the coppers tooled up, so at least they can take a few villains with 'em when they go.

CROSS THE BALL

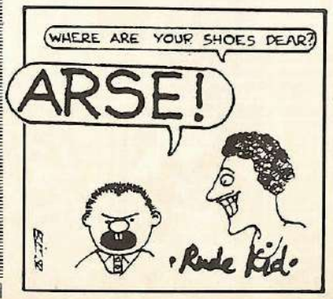
No.1 PORTSMOUTH V CRYSTAL PALACE 6th November 1952
Conditions: windy but warm, with the possibility of a shower later on.

The ball has been obliterated from the above picture. Using your skill and judgement, and the information provided, make a cross with a three-quarter inch chisel tip permanent marker where you think the exact centre of the ball is. Each entry is allowed a minimum of ten crosses.

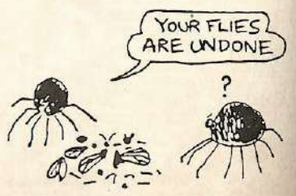
Fill in the attached coupon and send it together with £25 cash to 'Cross The Ball', c/0 Room 37, The Old Station Hotel, Birmingham, as soon as possible.

I enclose £25.00 cash.

Signed _____



SPIDER JOKE



WORD GAME

Can you think of 1000 words or more?
Remember, each word must be of four letters or more, and can only be used once, e.g. apple. Send your list to 'Goal Of The Month', Match Of The Day, BBC TV, London W1A 4WW.

READ & LEARN *with Naylor Hammond Bsc.*

This week Naylor has some interesting facts about

Botany

As you probably know, Botany first arrived in England by ship, perhaps the earliest example being the beautiful Mary Rose. Nowadays we rely on botany to provide us with coffee, tea and many popular brands of cigarettes. For all of these, together with pipe tobacco and cigars, grow on trees alongside fruit, nuts and chocolate.

A Pipe

There are of course three main types of botany: Zoology – the botany of animals; Biology – the botany of things that grow on trees; and archeology – another kind of botany.

We are all familiar with flowers which are often yellow and grow in our gardens. But all flowers must eventually grow into large trees, and this complicated 'life cycle' (a botanical form of transport) has fascinated botaneers for many years.

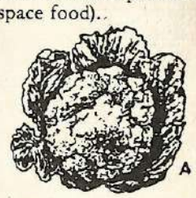
A Cow

Sir Richard Attenborough shocked the botany world with his theory 'you are what you eat'. He discovered that cows eat flowers, which turn into vegetables. Man eats cows *with* vegatables, and so the 'food chain' continues. Latter day food chains include Fine Fare and Sainsburys.

Animals live in the jungle which is in Africa. This so-called 'Animal Kingdom' is largely made up of three types of species: Fish – a kind of underwater mammal; Mammals – such as reptiles; and vegetables.

A Tree

Vegetables are a kind of underground fruit which live in the soil and drink minerals such as pepsi and cresta. Vegetables provide us with our butter, margarine and even cosmetic products (a kind of space food)..

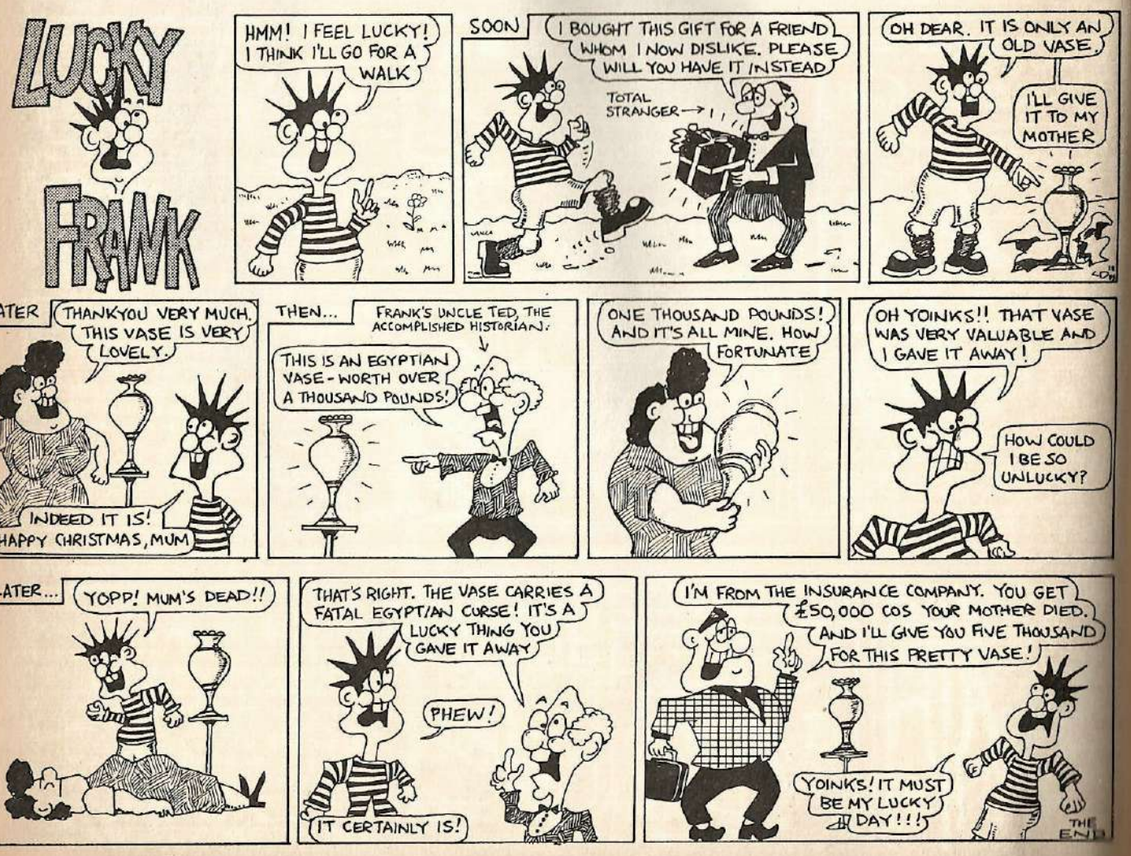


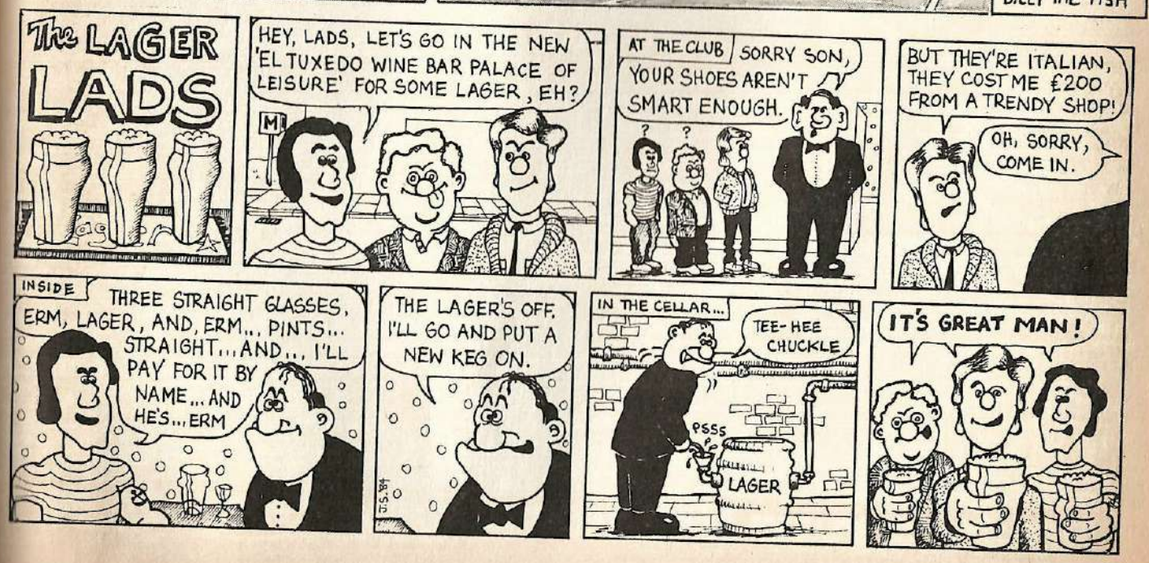
A Vegetable

Since the sixties flower power era botany has become a popular leisure activity. Small flowers, vegetables and useful information about trees can be obtained from larger branches of the Post Office.

See you next time

Naylor Hammond Bsc.





GOOD HUMOURED

AHA AHA...

YO HO HO...

HAMILTON WINTERBOTTOM

I THINK I'LL HAVE A SMALL LAUGH TODAY

HMM! THESE FELLAS LOOK GAME FOR A GENTLE RIBBING

GRRRR!

THUMP!

NOW THEN, LET ME SEE...

BOOT!

I SAY, ARE YOU A MESSY EATER? YOU HAVE TOMATO KETCHUP ON YOUR NOSE!

UH?

AHA... AHA... AHA... YO HO HO! HA HA HAH! TEE HEE HEE, SNIGGER

SECONDS LATER...

REALLY, SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOUR

AH! NOW THIS CHAP'S HAD AN ACCIDENT! HE'LL NOT MIND ME STOPPING FOR A QUICK LAUGH!

← LADDER

UH... GROAN MUMBLE...

CD 5/84

AHA... AHA... AHA... YO HO... HO HO HO... HA HA HA! YO HO HO! AHA... AHA... AHA!!

WAH! MOAN

AHH! THAT'S PUT ME IN HIGH SPIRITS! THINK I'LL TRY A LITTLE PRACTICAL WHEEZE NEXT

IDEAL! HERE COMES P.C. BIG TWATTER...

WAH!!

AND...

CONGRATULATIONS. THIS IS THE KIND OF GOOD HUMOUR WE WISH TO ENCOURAGE BETWEEN THE POLICE FORCE AND THE PUBLIC! HERE'S TEN POUNDS

Declare your house a nuclear free zone

MR. CRAZY FACE AND HIS FUNNY MONKEY

DAS ME!

OFF THE WALL KARTOONZ ©

BZZZZZZ

BERK!

ONE DAY MR. CRAZY FACE WAS TRYING TO PLUG HIMSELF INTO THE MAINS...

WHEN SUDDENLY...

CRASH!

BLIMEY! STRIPE ME PINK!

A CHICKEN TIED TO A BRICK CRASHED THRU' THE WINDOW.

SHIT THE BED! WHO'S HURLING DOMESTIC FOWL AT THIS TIME IN TH' MORNIN'?!

I WISH I'D NEVER JOINED THE YOUTH TRAINING SCHEME!

HMM! A BRICK! PERHAPS I COULD PUT THIS TO GOOD USE!

WHAT ABOUT ME, BUMBAG?

LET'S SCOFF THE CHICKEN BOSS!

CRIKEY! I'M OFF!

IF YOU UNDERSTAND THE PLOT SO FAR.... GET SOME HELP!

WHAT THE...?

HI! I'M A PUNK DOG! I JUST THOUGHT I'D LET YOU KNOW ALSO.....

I WON'T BE TAKIN' ANY FURTHER PART IN THIS STORY...

STORY? WHO'S HE KIDDIN'?

I'VE FOUND THAT IF YOU FILL YOUR SINK UP WITH MILK AND LEAVE IT FOR THREE WEEKS, YOU GET A REALLY NASTY SMELL IN TH' KITCHEN!

HUM

GUFF

AND ALSO IF YOU DON'T GO TO THE TOILET FOR MONTHS AND MONTHS YOU GET POOS IN YOUR TROUSERS, WHICH ALSO MAKES A FOUL STINK!

SNAP!

DOSEN'T LOOK LIKE A CROWN COURT JUDGE, DOES HE?

LATER...

PEOPLE SAY I'M HALF MENTAL! BUT I NEVER DO THINGS BY HALVES!

I FEAR THE WORST!

THEY RECKON THAT MEN ARE DESCENDED FROM US APES — BUT I THINK THIS ONE'S DAD WAS A BAG OF NAILS OR A WET CARDBOARD BOX OR SOMETHIN!

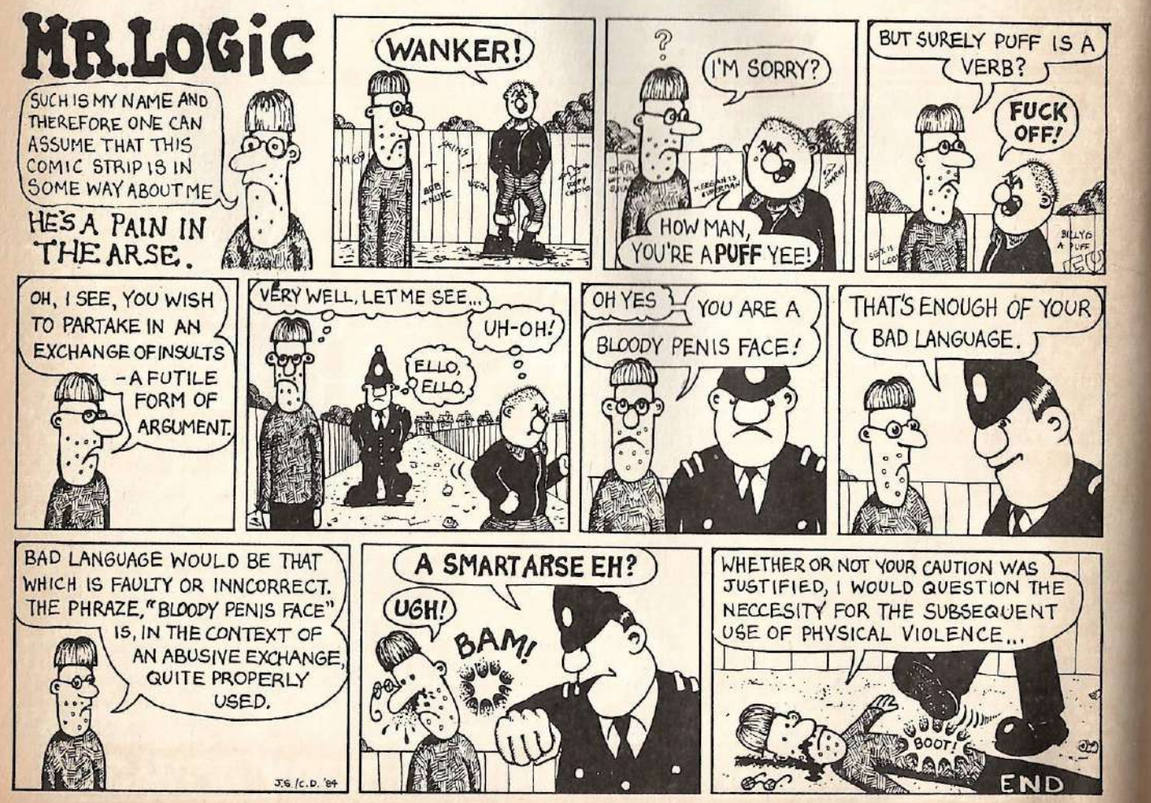
IT'S LUNCHTIME MY LITTLE HAIRY PAL! WHAT DO YOU FANCY? A RABBIT WITH JAM ON? A BLACK BABY? A DOG'S DICK?

I THINK I'LL JUST STICK TO BANANAS THANK YOU....

MR CRAZY FACE & HIS FUNNY MONKEY HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF 'WAZZO' NERVE BALM,

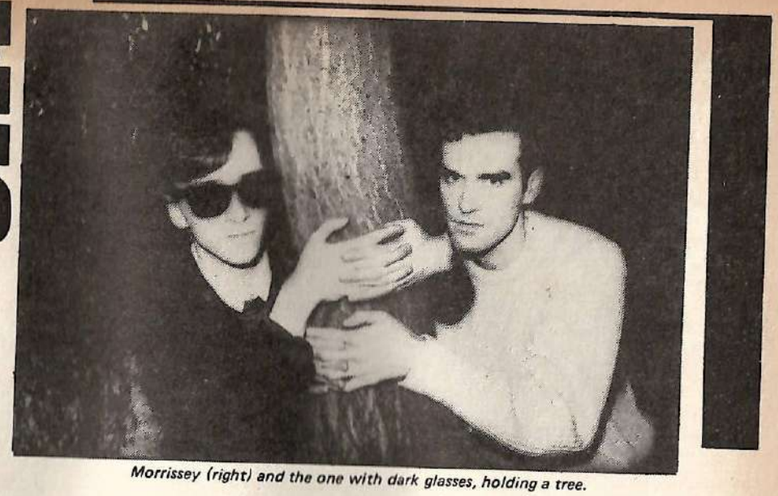
WAZZO

WHICH MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING PETROL. DON'T TOUCH IT OR YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE ME...



THE SMITHS

EXLUSIVE INTERVIEW



Morrissey (right) and the one with dark glasses, holding a tree.

The Smiths have certainly taken the pop world by storm in 1984.

So we dropped in to see them on their recent sell-out U.K. tour and took the opportunity to ask lead singer Morrissey how the group's unusual name came about. But he wouldn't talk to us.

LIVE

So we thought we'd turn the tables and ask some of the several thousand Smiths listed in the telephone directory what they thought of their pop namesakes.

TULIP

When we called Mr. J. Smith of London he told us he had never heard of the band, while Mr K. M. Smith of Reading said he had heard them on the radio but prefered to listen to the Beatles.

DRUGS

Mrs P. Smith of Manchester revealed that in recent weeks several people had dialed her number by mistake, and that she wasn't prepared to discuss her musical tastes over the telephone.

TOPLESS

A spokesman for W. H. Smiths in Newcastle offered to put us through to their record department who told us that the band's album was available on special offer, but refused to comment any further.

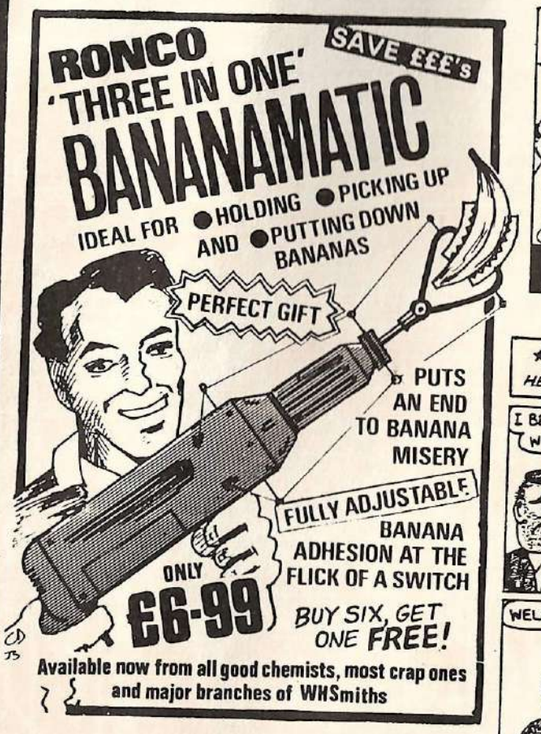
Several Smiths, including Mr H. Smith of Bristol, were not in when we called.

RIOT

With a successful tour behind them and the album flying high in the U.K. charts, 1984 looks set to continue as The Smiths year.

ARREST

For a final comment we asked painter and decorator Mr Alan Smith of Edinburgh whether he thought that the Smith's assault on the charts and dance floors of Britain would continue in the months ahead, and possibly spread to Europe and the U.S.A. After a moment's thought he said he wasn't sure, then he put the phone down. ■



What a crazy coincidence!

No long after we married my wife and I moved into a new house in Milton Keynes. Imagine our surprise to find our next door neighbours had a blue car — the very same colour as our own!

Mrs. B. Jones
Milton Keynes

** Write and tell us about your crazy coincidences. £5 paid for the best letter.*

When it comes to shopping my three year old son Peter really takes the biscuit. I sent him to the corner shop to buy a loaf of bread and a packet of biscuits. Imagine my surprise when he returned carrying a boaf of lread and a backet of piscuits!

Mrs. Ann Thomson
Essex

Motorcyclist Mix-up

Early one morning I was awoken by a knock at the door. A passing motorcyclist had crashed into our garden fence and asked if she could use our phone.

We could hardly refuse. That motorcyclist was the Queen of England.

Mrs. B. Baxter
Aberdeen

★★★★★★★

Our pet labrador 'Johnny' must be the most timid creature on Earth. Not only does he not bite the postman, he doesn't even bark very often.

Miss S. Powell
Swansea

Holiday Mix-up

In a crowded street I spotted a girl I thought was my fiancee, so I married her. Imagine my surprise when she turned around to find that she was a complete stranger. Luckily we both saw the funny side.

J. Squires
Bolton

Imagine my surprise when I awoke the other morning and it was 9.30. I had over-slept.

I wonder whether any other readers have had this experience?

Miss L. Howe
Newcastle

I am sure your readers are familiar with the expression 'you can't teach an old dog new tricks'. Well, I'm sure our labrador Goldie would disagree. Even though he isn't particularly old.

Mrs. Ivy Jones
Devon

The other night I had a strange experience. I dreamt that I was Charlie Nicholas, the celebrated Scottish football star.

Imagine my surprise when I awoke to find that I was.

Charlie Nicholas
London

How about a picture of some cows?

P. Barker
Rotheram

** Here you are. Let's hear any other suggestions readers have.*

When I boarded a bus the other day I was sure I had seen the driver somewhere before.

I remembered where when he turned up on my doorstep that evening. He was my husband.

Mrs. D. McArdle
Arbroath

Marriage Mix-up

On our recent holiday in Majorca my husband and I ordered a bottle of red wine from the Spanish speaking waiter. Imagine our surprise when a returned carrying a bottle of white.

Never-the-less, we had a wonderful holiday and will be returning there next year.

Mrs. K. Fowler
Derby

In a crowded car park my husband and I were unable to find our car. We felt proper fools when, after three hours, we remembered we don't have one.

Luckily we both saw the funny side.

Mrs. E. Rolands
Coventry

It's a FUNNY WORLD Compiled by Bob Liar

Players and spectators could hardly believe their eyes when they arrived for a fourth division match in Potizi, Bolivia. For the match referee, Mr Boco Perez, had arrived wearing his shorts back to front.

★ ★ ★

A cake factory worker in Argentina was sacked after customers complained of motorbikes in their cakes. Ricardo Gomez later told police how he hed stolen a total of 174 motorcycles and disposed of them by putting them in cakes.

★ ★ ★

Doctors in Chile could hardly believe their eyes when they examined X-rays of 56 year old traffic warden Enrico Parona. Inside him they found a total of 436 motor cars, weighing no less than 75 tons.

★ ★ ★

A court in Brazil recently fined a rest home owner the equivalent of £25 after hearing how he had sold old age pensioners for pet food.

Alfredo De Falcos told the court he had sold 33 residents to his brother's dog food factory by mistake.

Phoar!

★ Pretty Cindy Johnson, 24, certainly has got a big pair of jugs.

★ They've been turning heads ever since Cindy bought them while on holiday in Portugal.

Left school?
No job?
No money?

Then fuck off.

GnatWest
THE FRANK BANK

VICTOR and his BOA CONSTRICTOR

ABSOLUTE RUBBISH COMICS

ONE DAY

I WONDER IF ANYTHING EXCITING WILL HAPPEN TODAY, BOA CONSTRICTOR

SUDDENLY...

YUK! YUK! YUK!

HELP!! FULCHESTER BANK HAS JUST BEEN ROBBED! SHRIEK!

WELL DONE, LAD. YOUR SNAKE'S SAVED THE DAY. HERE'S £10

COR!!

WELL, SHIT!!

BANK MANAGER

WELL DONE, THAT SNAKE!!

LEAP

GNNNN!!

WINK

NOW FOR A FEAST, EH, READERS

WHA.....! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

UMPH!

GAAA!

BAH! EATEN BY MY OWN PESKY SNAKE

OH! CRUMBS!

WHERE'S MY SWISS ARMY PENKNIFE?

GAAAA!!

FWIT

THERE.... FREE AT LAST!!

LATER

SO I THINK WE SHOULD GO OUR OWN SEPARATE WAYS, BOA CONSTRICTOR. THE PARTY IS OVER.

OH LORDY!! I'VE ACCIDENTALLY PUSHED THE OFFICE SAFE OUT OF THIS 14TH STOREY WINDOW.

MEANWHILE

ANYWAY, YOU CRAMP MY STYLE

G.P. DUEY '84

END

BILLY THE FISH

HAVING KIDNAPPED THEIR FISH-LIKE KEEPER AND REPLACED HIM WITH AN INFATABLE REPLICA, GRIMTHORPE CITY BOSS GUS PARKER WAS EXPECTING AN EASY WIN OVER FULCHESTER UNITED...

CD SP 9.84

AFTER 20 MINUTES UNITED WERE EIGHT GOALS DOWN TO ARCH RIVALS GRIMTHORPE

OH NO! IN GOES NUMBER NINE

IT'S A DISASTEROUS DEBUT FOR THE NEW FISH KEEPER

RISPS

WATCH TELLY

WHAT A LOAD OF RUBBISH!

BOO!!

IN THE FULCHESTER DUG OUT...

WELL TOMMY, NINE DOWN ALREADY THANKS TO THE YOUNG FISH LAD

THIS IS HIS FIRST AND LAST GAME FOR UNITED!

BUT NEARBY, IN A WINDOW OVERLOOKING THE GROUND...

TIME TO SAY YOUR PRAYERS THOMSON! THIS IS THE LAST GAME BILLY THE FISH WILL EVER PLAY!

BANG!

HEY! WHERE'S THE KEEPER?

UH?

POP! THE NEW 'FISH LIKE' NUMBER ONE SEEMS TO HAVE EXPLODED!

THOMSON HAS JUST VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

NOT QUITE...

THIS TATTERED BALLOON IS A CLUE. THE FISH TYPE GOALIE MUST HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED AND REPLACED BY A LIFE-LIKE INFLATABLE REPLICA!

BUT WHOEVER BURST THE BALLOON WASN'T TO KNOW THAT

INDEED OFFICER. SOMEONE IS OUT TO MURDER THE BRILLIANT FISH KEEPER! BUT WHO?

AFTER THE MATCH, UNITED COACH SYD PRESTON WAS TIDYING UP WHEN...

FUNNY! TERRY JACKSON HAS LEFT HIS LOCKER OPEN

WHAT THE?!?

THIS IS ODD...

WHAT WOULD JACKSON, OUR UNSETTLED RESERVE TEAM KEEPER WANT WITH A HIGH POWERED RIFLE?

MEANWHILE GUS PARKER AND A VICTORIOUS GRIMTHORPE SIDE HAD RETURNED TO THEIR TRAINING CAMP WHERE THE REAL BILLY THOMSON REMAINED A HELPLESS KIDNAP VICTIM...

FOURTEEN NIL, EH BOSS? A GOOD RESULT. PITTY ABOUT THE INFLATABLE KEEPER BURSTING.

ONLY A MINOR SETBACK TO MY WICKED PLANS, WILF.

NOW THAT UNITED WILL BE LOOKING FOR THEIR MISSING STAR, WE WILL HAVE TO HIDE HIM SOMEWHERE. A PLACE THEY WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING... RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GRIMTHORPE CITY GOAL!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT, PARKER. I'LL NEVER PLAY FOR GRIMTHORPE CITY! NEVER!!

MAY I INTRODUCE MR. ROMANO, A DISCREDITED HYPNOTIST. NO DOUBT HE WILL SOON CHANGE YOUR MIND!

GOOD THINKING, BOSS

YOU FEEL TIRED. YOU ARE FALLING ASLEEP.

WITH A GRIMTHORPE CITY STRIP SUSPENDED FROM THIS SPECIALLY ADJUSTED COAT HANGER BILLY THOMSON WILL BE UN-NOTICED IN OUR GOAL! AND WE WILL BE UNBEATABLE!!

IS BILLY SET TO PLAY FOR GRIMTHORPE UNDER ROMANO'S EVIL SPELL? HAS HE PLAYED HIS LAST GAME FOR UNITED? AND WHO IS OUT TO MURDER BILLY THE FISH?

FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EPISODE...

He Played On My Heartstrings

Ever since the day Tony White began playing guitar at the Tea Time Cafe customers had been flooding in. But Tony's girlfriend, waitress Cindy Johnson wasn't too happy...

BUSINESS IS BOOMING THANKS TO YOU, TONY. IF ONLY OLD MRS MORRIS WOULD PAY YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLES. SHE'S SUCH A MISER.

OH, FORGET IT CINDY. I JUST LOVE TO SING AND PLAY GUITAR.

STOP TALKING AND GET ON WITH YOUR WORK! PEOPLE NEED SERVING.

YES MRS MORRIS

Later, at closing time, Mrs Morris was counting the day's takings...

I'M AFRAID I'VE BROKEN ANOTHER STRING MRS MORRIS. I'VE ONLY GOT ONE LEFT NOW. COULD I POSSIBLY HAVE A FEW PENCE TO BUY SOME NEW ONES?

NO YOU CAN NOT! MONEY – IT'S ALL YOU PEOPLE EVER THINK ABOUT. WELL I CAN MANAGE PERFECTLY WELL WITHOUT YOU. YOU'RE FIRED!

Tony's future looked bleak...

OH DEAR. NOTHING TO PLAY ON, AND NOWHERE TO PLAY. WHAT WILL I DO?

That evening...

IF ONLY I HAD A DECENT GUITAR. THEN I COULD PLAY IN A BAND.

WE'LL WORK SOMETHING OUT TONY. I KNOW WE WILL.

LITTLE DOES TONY KNOW, I'VE BEEN SAVING MY TIPS. NOW I CAN AFFORD TO BUY HIM THE GUITAR HE'S ALWAYS WANTED.

Next day Cindy takes her savings and goes to buy the guitar.

GUITARS £100 +VAT

IT WAS MORE EXPENSIVE THAN I'D THOUGHT, BUT TONY DESERVES IT.

OH NO! A CAR.

A938 YRG

THERE GO MY SAVINGS, AND TONY'S HOPES OF A JOB. SOB, SOB.

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY BABE, I DIDN'T SEE YOU.

HEY! YOU'RE BILLY GEORGE, THE FAMOUS POP SINGER.

SHUCKS! I SEEM TO HAVE BROKEN YOUR GUITAR.

IT WAS MY BOYFRIEND'S ACTUALLY.

Cindy explained how Tony had lost his job playing in the Tea Time Cafe, and how she had saved up to buy him the guitar.

... AND SO HE'LL NEVER GET A JOB NOW.

HMMM. I'D LIKE TO MEET TONY. MAYBE I CAN HELP.

Continued on p.

They found Tony sitting in the Tea Time Cafe...

HI TONY. I'M BILLY GEORGE AND I'M RECORDING A NEW HIT RECORD TOMORROW. I NEED A GUITARIST – THE JOB'S YOURS IF YOU WANT IT.

THANKS VERY MUCH.

But old Mrs Morris wasn't celebrating...

TONY WHITE – I FIRED YOU. GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU MUST BE MRS MORRIS. I'LL BUY YOUR CAFE.

HERE'S £15,000. DON'T COME BACK.

AND I WANT YOU TO RUN THE CAFE FOR ME, CINDY.

YOU'RE IN CHARGE FROM NOW ON.

OH THANKYOU MR GEORGE.

A few weeks later and the cafe is full once more. The customers had flooded back to hear the sensational sounds of Tony's guitar.

I SAY! ISN'T THAT TONY WHITE, THE NEW POP STAR?

YES IT IS, AND I'M THE NEW *MRS* WHITE!

THE END

Photography by Colin Davison. Restaurant supplied by WILLOW TEAS, Jesmond. Billy George's footwear by Mitch.

A Viz Comic Production © 1984

PROFESSOR PIEHEAD

OKAY JOE. ALL SET TO TEST MY NEW IMPACT RESISTANT CRASH HELMET?

YEP!

BOOM!

ANOTHER PARTIAL SUCCESS

FELIX AND HIS AMAZING UNDERPANTS

CD 10.84

IF YOU HELP ME TO PICK MY APPLES, YOU CAN KEEP AS MANY AS YOU CAN CARRY

OKAY, VICAR

AN HOUR LATER...

THANKS VICAR! SEE YOU LATER

UH?!?

PHEW! WHAT A FEAST...

OH NO! HERE COMES BASHER BILL. WHERE CAN I HIDE?

FUNNY! I'M SURE I SAW THAT FELIX AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE

SHORTLY...

HMM! I'VE STILL GOT ONE APPLE LEFT...

I WONDER HOW FAR I CAN FIRE IT USING MY UNDERPANTS AS A CATAPULT

PRANG!!

AGH!

OH CRIKEY! I'VE KNOCKED P.C. PORTER OFF HIS BICYCLE!!

CRUMBS!

MY BICYCLE IS RUINED

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO CARRY ME ROUND IN YOUR UNDERPANTS UNTIL I CAN GET IT MENDED, EH FELIX?

Mr. LOGIC

SUCH IS MY NAME, THEREFORE IT WOULD ONLY BE CORRECT TO MAKE AN ASUMPTION THAT THIS COMIC STRIP IS IN SOME WAY ABOUT ME.

HE'S A PAIN IN THE ARSE!

hmm... A MARKET, A GATHERING FOR SALE OF COMMODITIES OR LIVESTOCK.

FRUIT

CLOTHES

COME ALONG NOW FOLKS, GET YOUR APPLES AND ORANGES!

WHITE SPORTS SOCKS...

THREE PAIRS FOR A POUND!

hmm... THE MAN ON THE RIGHT RUNS A CLOTHING STALL, YET HE APPEARS TO BE SELLING PEARS, A FLESHY FRUIT WHICH TAPERS TOWARD THE STALK, SURELY THIS MUST BE SOME KIND OF MISDEMEANOUR, I SHALL MAKE RELEVANT INQUIRIES...

YOU RUN A CLOTHING STALL DO YOU NOT?

YEAH! SO WHAT?

YOU ARE OFFERING THE SALE OF PEARS AT A PRICE OF THREE FOR A POUND, SURELY THIS IS NOT IN KEEPING WITH YOUR BUSINESS

EH?!

FRUIT IS NOT A COMMON FORM OF WEARING-APPAREL

WHAT?!

PEOPLE DO NOT WEAR FRUIT AS CLOTHING, IS IT NOT THEREFORE AN INDESCREPANCY TO SELL IT AS SUCH?

YOU'RE BLOODY CRAZY!

CRAZY? oh yes... UNSOUND, SHAKY, HALF-WITTED, MAD, OR, IN THE CASE OF PAVING FOR INSTANCE, IRREGULAR PIECES FITTED TOGETHER. I FIND YOUR STATEMENT PUZZLING.

ARE YOU BUYING ANYTHING YOUNG MAN? I WOULD LIKE TO GET SOME SOCKS!

AT PRESENT I AM IN THE PROCESS OF ESTABLISHING THE NATURE OF THIS PERSON'S BUSINESS, BUT I HAVE BEEN SIDE-TRACKED INTO A DISCUSSION ABOUT MENTAL HEALTH.

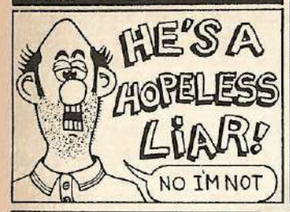
DON'T BOTHER, I THINK HE'S A CRACKER!

GRRR!

CRACKER - FIREWORK, PAPER CYLINDER CONTAINING SMALL TOY ETC. AND EXPLODING WHEN ENDS ARE PULLED, THIN, CRISP BISCUIT...

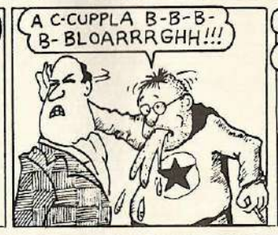
END

Aldridge Prior



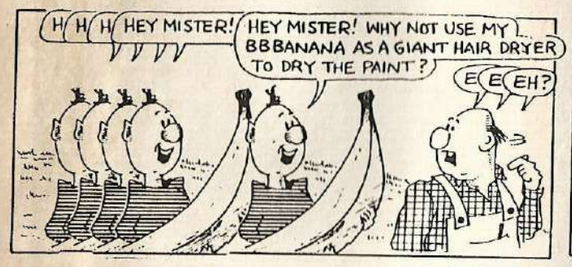
ANOTHER **ACTION PACKED** ADVENTURE WITH

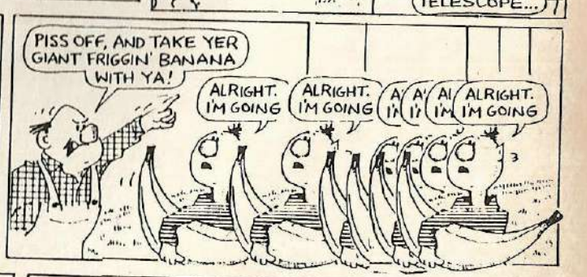
The BROWN BOTTLE

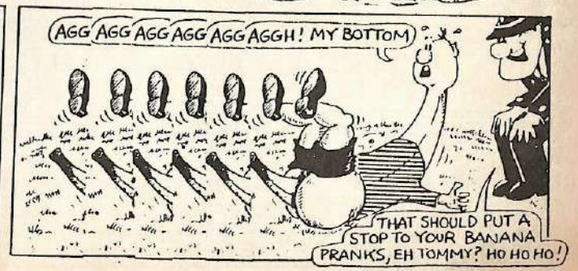


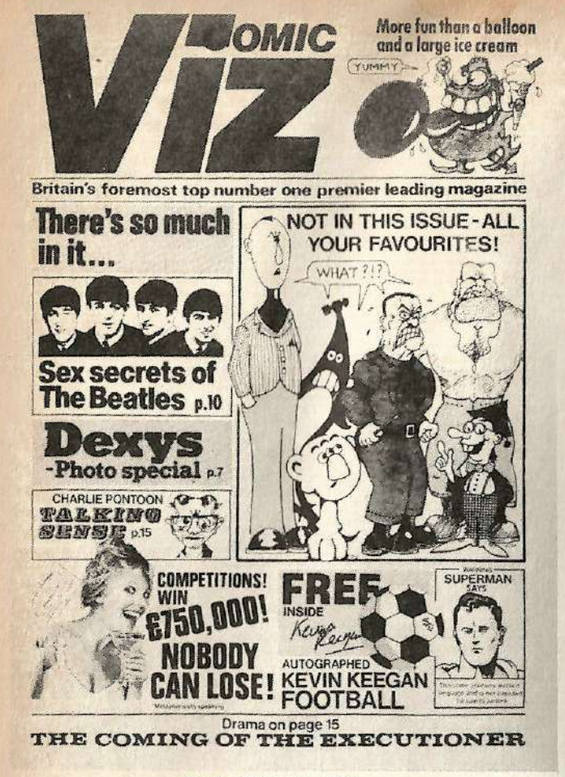
Exclusive Remix - Extended 10¼" Version

TOMMY 'BANANA' JOHNSON









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